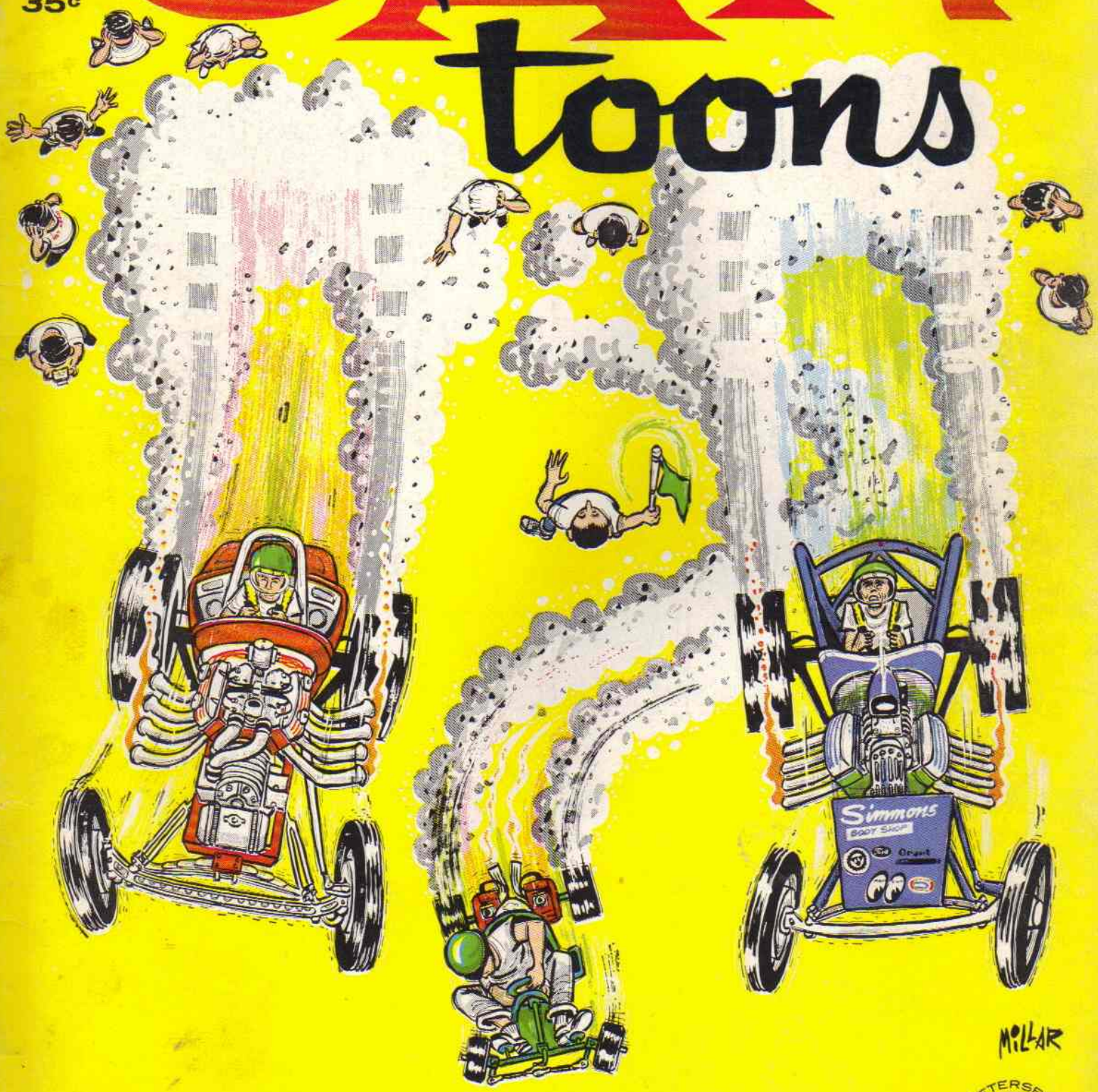
IND

CAR toons

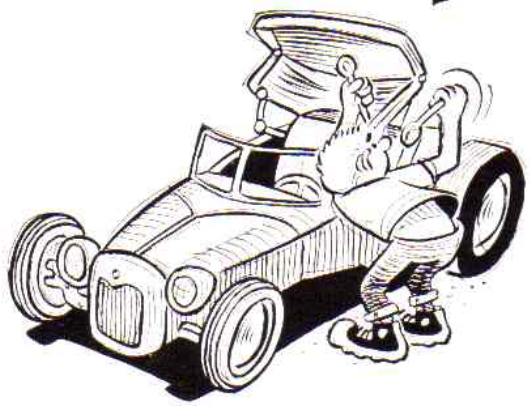
AUG-SEPT
35c

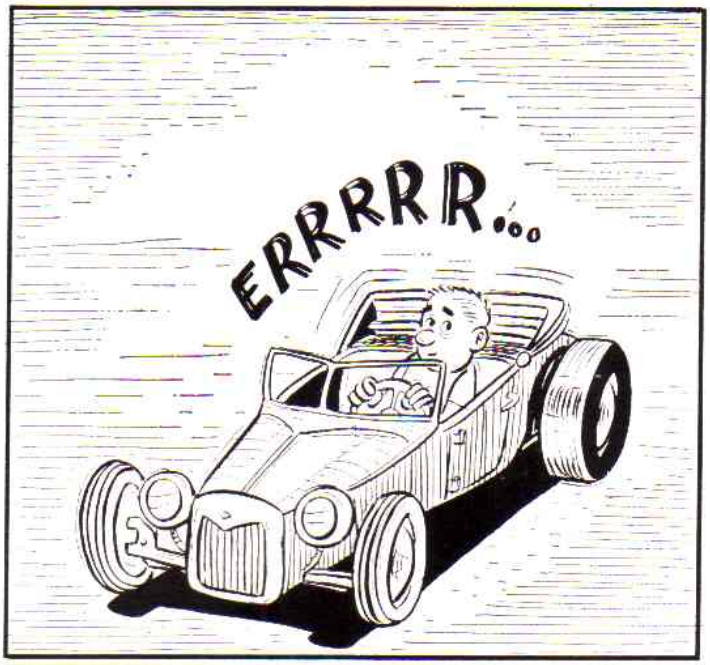


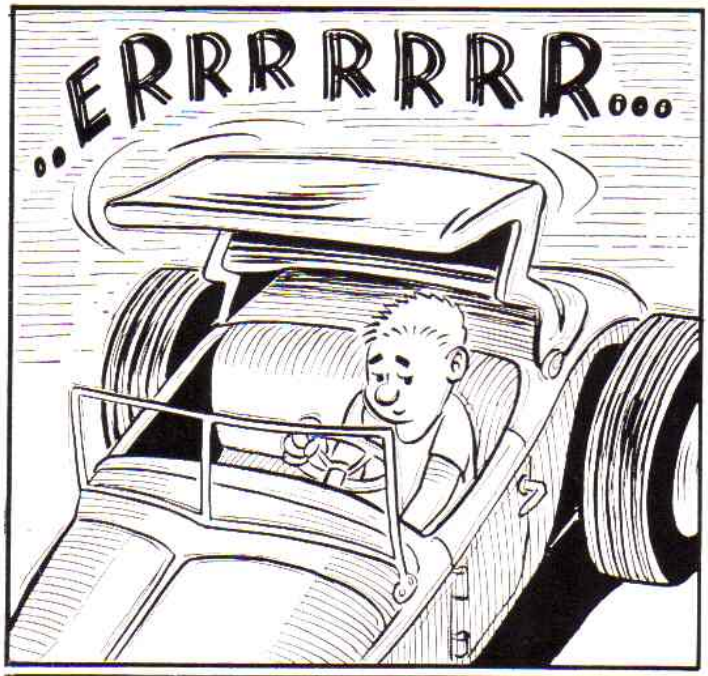
MILLAR

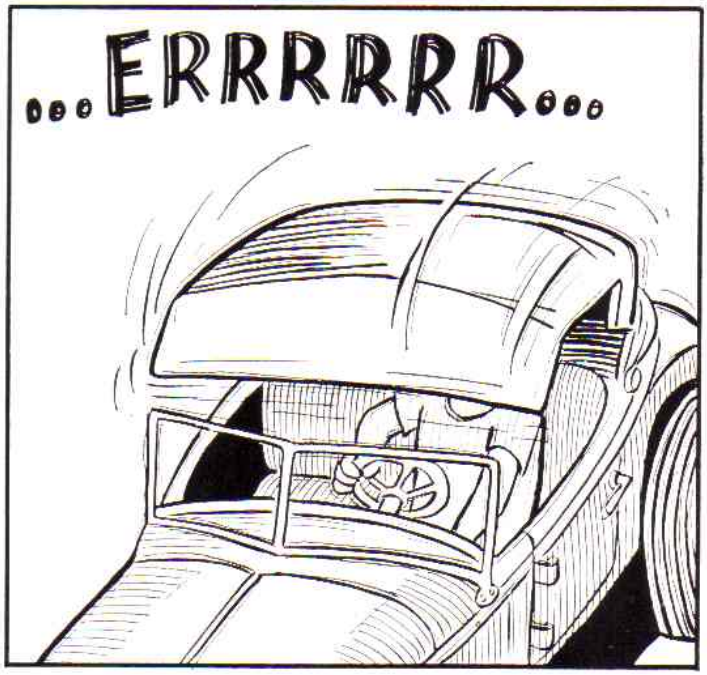
PETERSEN PUBLISHING COMPANY

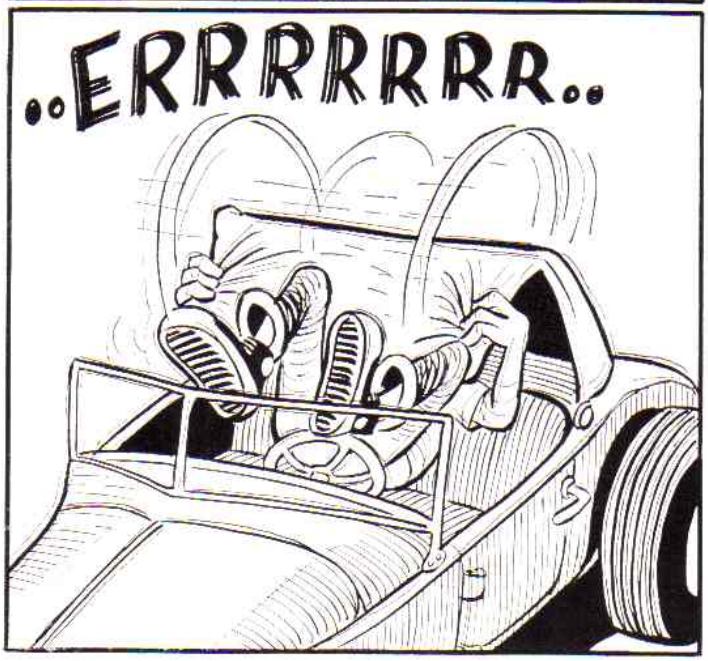
ARINCEE

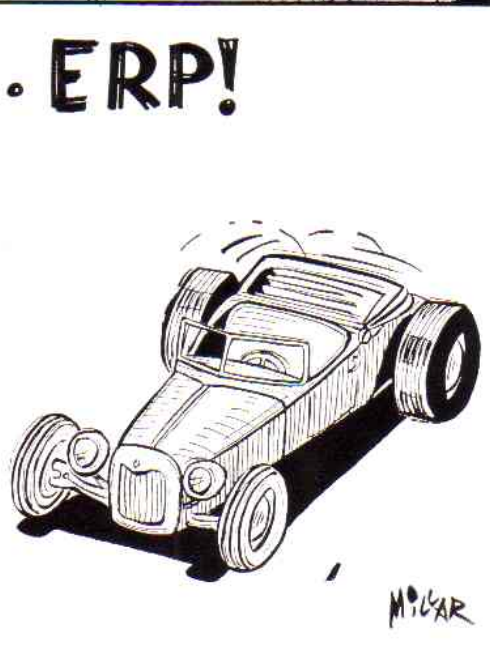












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BENT CASEY 2

A heart warming story of a MECHANICAL DIAGNOSTICIAN who had dedicated his life to the sick and dying, when, at the peak of his career was ostracized by the AMA.

BUTTONS AND BOWS 10

To some, hot rodding is merely a hobby, to be enjoyed on weekends, but to others it is the LIFE, LIBERTY AND PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS. But if that pursuit affects the lives of their women folk . . . look out!

THIS IS THE LIFE 20

Marvin Fink has climbed from the grassroots level of backyard Hot Rodding to become the undisputed KING OF THE ASPHALTS. His accomplishments are a matter of public record.

DON COYOTE 34

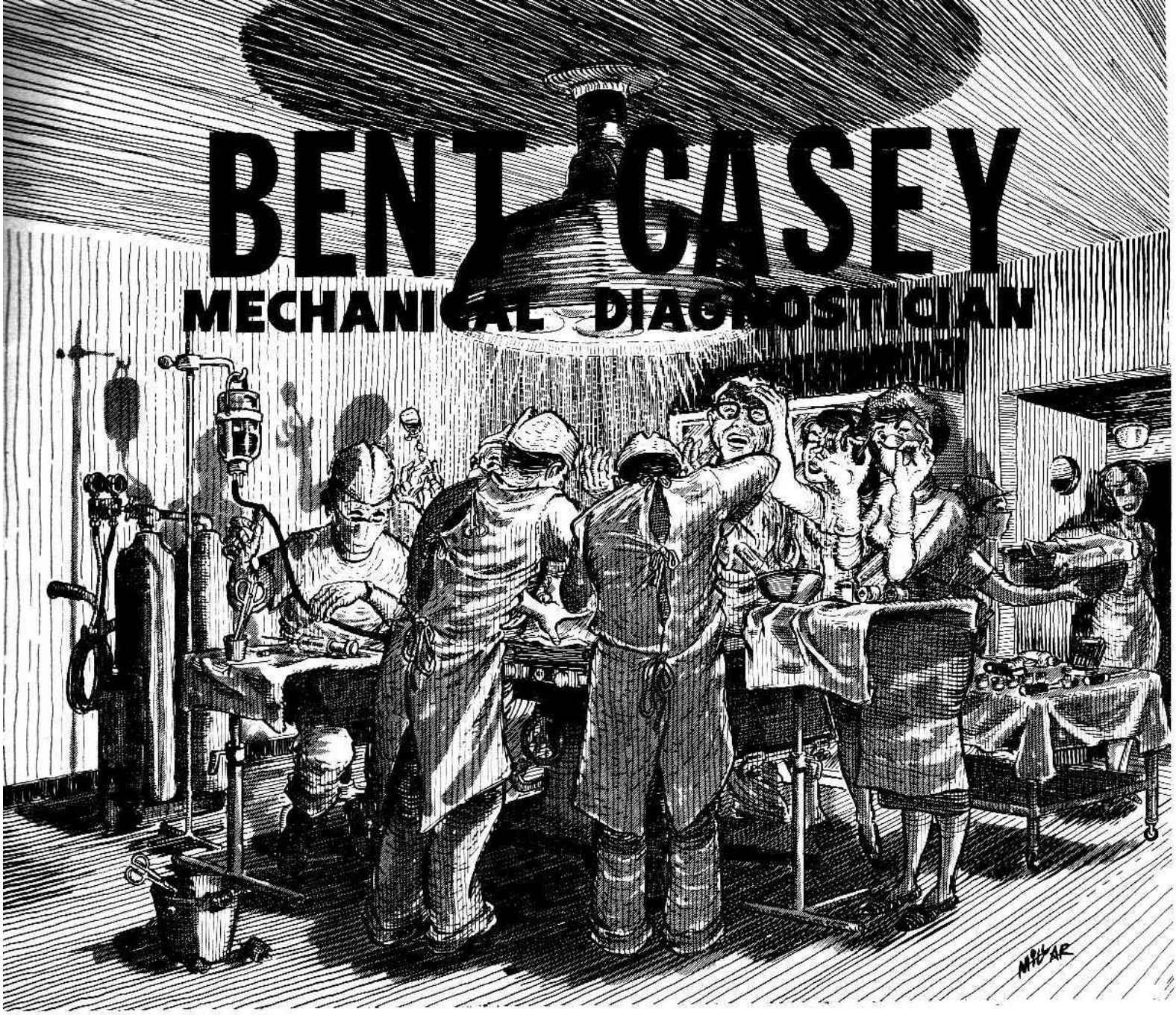
This story is dedicated to those unsung heroes of the SANITATION DEPARTMENT. The public servant that engages in moral combat with menacing evils of the LITTER BUGS.

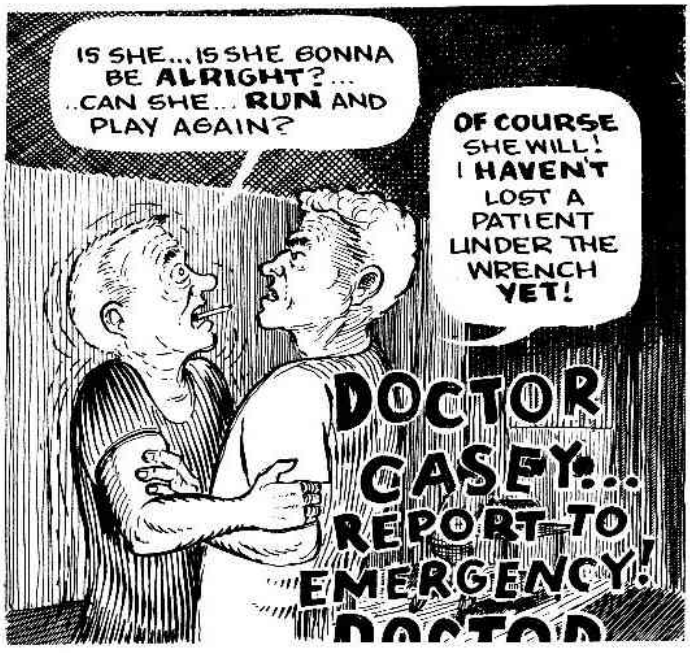
MAYBERRY CAR CLUB 46

The easy going Sheriff seems to be unconcerned that a REBEL car club is using the Main Street for a drag strip . . . but fortunately for the citizens of Mayberry the Deputy takes a dim view of such antics.

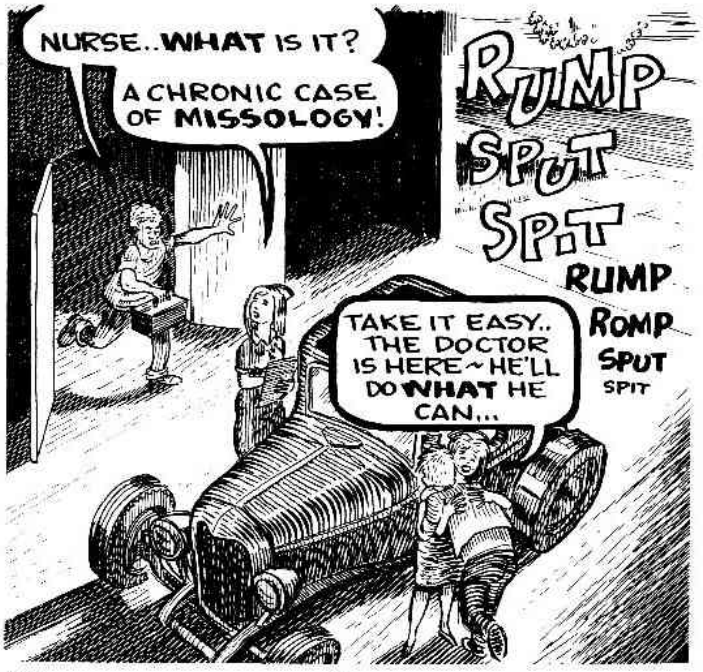
BEN CASEY

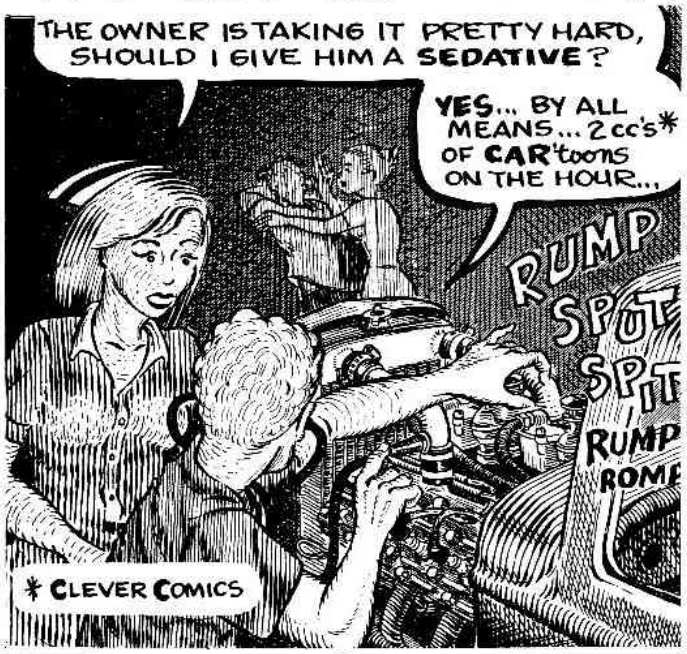
MECHANICAL DIAGNOSTICIAN

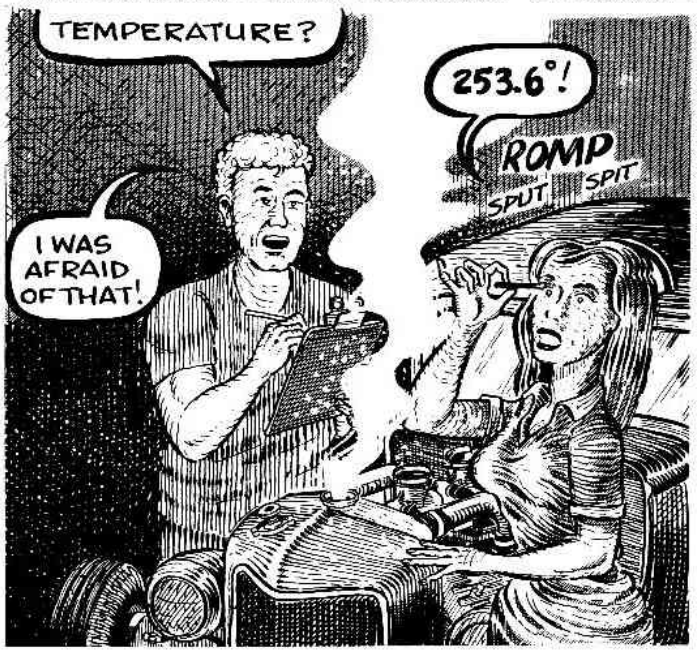


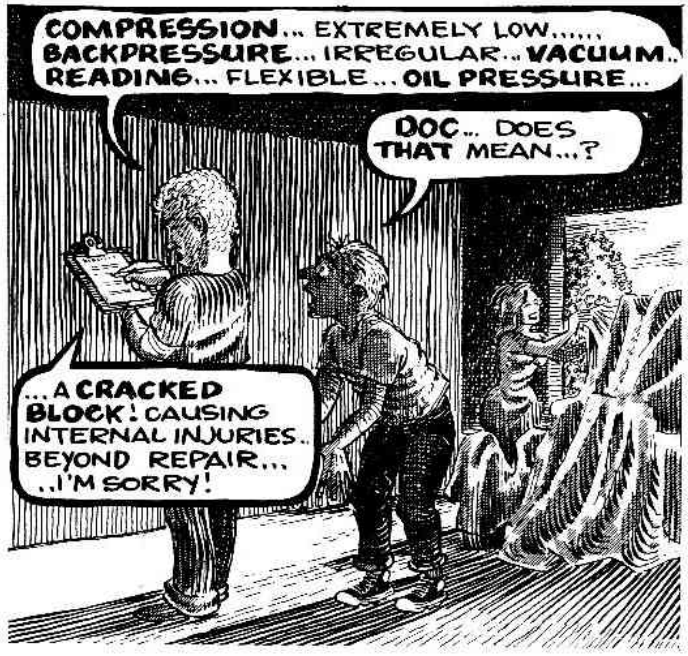


YOU'LL HAVE TO **EXCUSE** ME NOW...
CAN....CAN I **SEE** HER?
YES, BUT DON'T STAY **TOO** LONG


NURSE..**WHAT** IS IT?
A CHRONIC CASE OF **MISSOLOGY**!
RUMP
SPUT
SPIT
RUMP
ROMP
SPUT
SPIT
TAKE IT EASY.. THE DOCTOR IS HERE~HE'LL DO **WHAT** HE CAN...


THE OWNER IS TAKING IT PRETTY HARD, SHOULD I GIVE HIM A **SEDATIVE**?
YES... BY ALL MEANS... 2 cc's* OF **CAR**'toons ON THE HOUR...
RUMP
SPUT
SPIT
RUMP
ROMP
* CLEVER COMICS

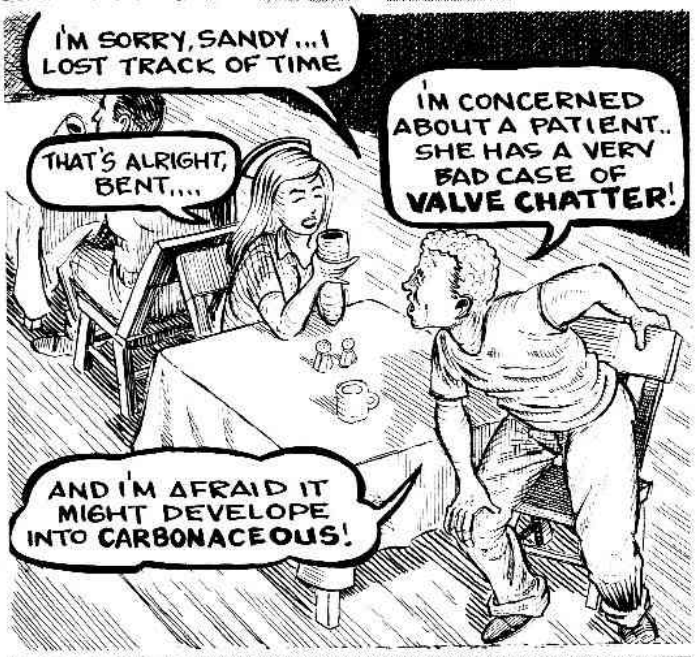

TEMPERATURE?
253.6°!
ROMP
SPUT
SPIT
I WAS AFRAID OF THAT!

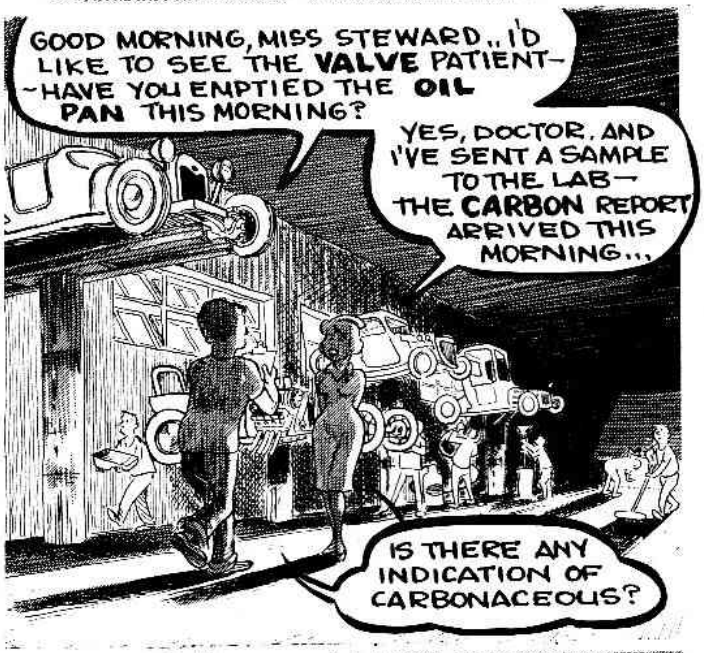

COMPRESSION... EXTREMELY LOW.....
BACKPRESSURE... IRREGULAR.. **VACUUM**..
READING... FLEXIBLE... **OIL PRESSURE**...
DOC... DOES **THAT** MEAN...?
...A **CRACKED BLOCK**! CAUSING INTERNAL INJURIES.. BEYOND REPAIR... ..I'M SORRY!

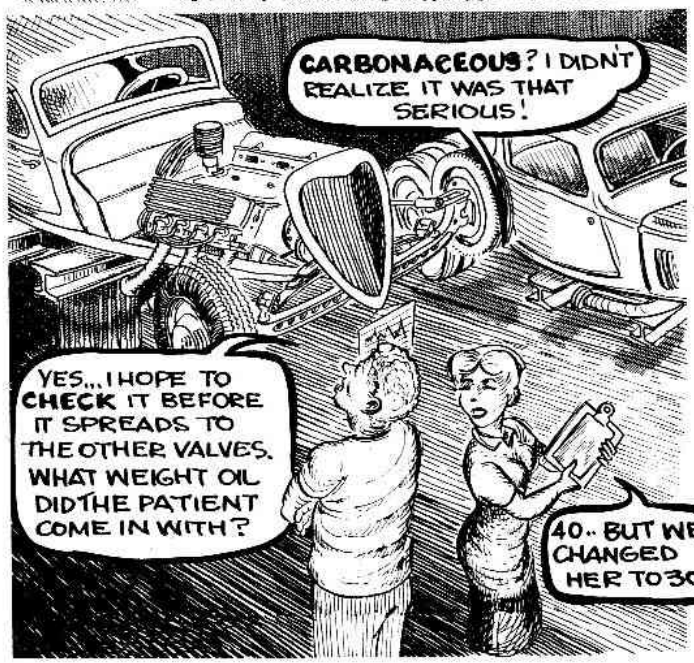
DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD, DOCTOR...YOU'RE TIRED. HOW ABOUT A CUP OF BLACK COFFEE?
I'LL **NEVER** FORGET THE LOOK ON THAT BOY'S FACE! IT MUST BE AWFUL TO **LOSE** SOMEONE CLOSE..-- **COFFEE**? SURE..WHY NOT!

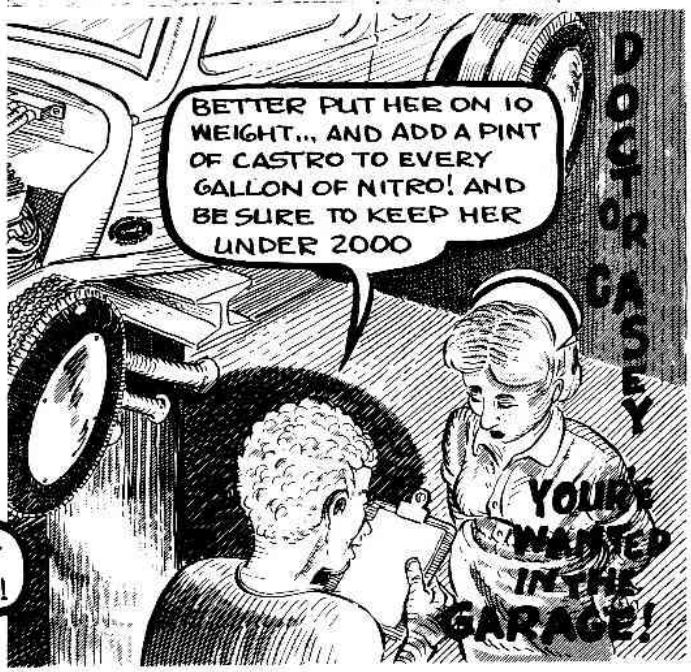
YOU MUST BE BUSHED!
I'LL SAY I AM... I COULD SLEEP FOR DAYS....

..S PENT ALL NIGHT GRAFTING NEW METAL ON A CRANKSHAFT..
S'CUSE ME, BENT~ BUT, YOU'RE DUE ON WARD 'D'...

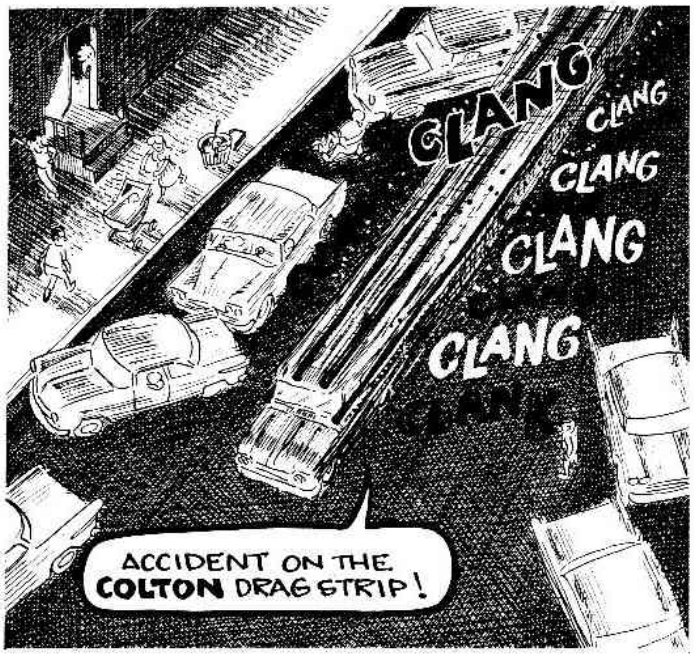

I'M SORRY, SANDY...I LOST TRACK OF TIME
I'M CONCERNED ABOUT A PATIENT.. SHE HAS A VERY BAD CASE OF VALVE CHATTER!
THAT'S ALRIGHT, BENT....
AND I'M AFRAID IT MIGHT DEVELOPE INTO CARBONACEOUS!

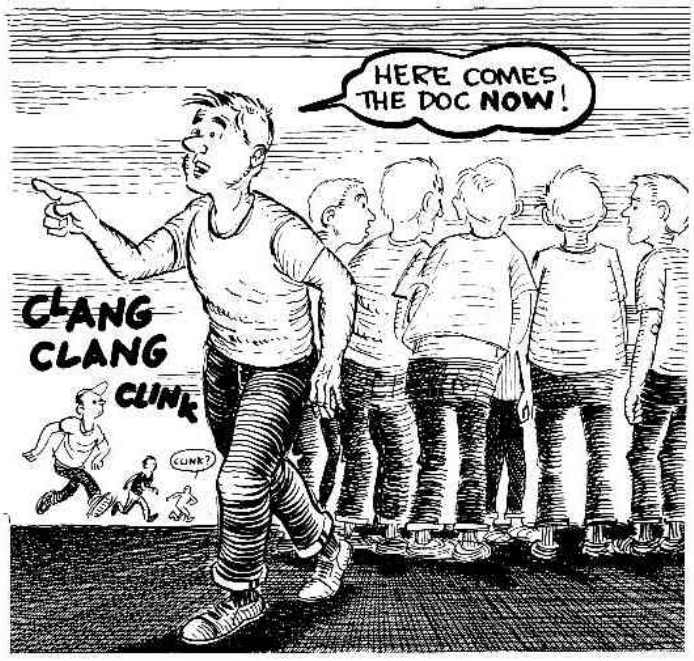

GOOD MORNING, MISS STEWARD.. I'D LIKE TO SEE THE VALVE PATIENT~ ~HAVE YOU EMPTIED THE OIL PAN THIS MORNING?
YES, DOCTOR. AND I'VE SENT A SAMPLE TO THE LAB~ THE CARBON REPORT ARRIVED THIS MORNING...
IS THERE ANY INDICATION OF CARBONACEOUS?


CARBONACEOUS? I DIDN'T REALIZE IT WAS THAT SERIOUS!
YES... I HOPE TO CHECK IT BEFORE IT SPREADS TO THE OTHER VALVES. WHAT WEIGHT OIL DID THE PATIENT COME IN WITH?
40.. BUT WE CHANGED HER TO 30!

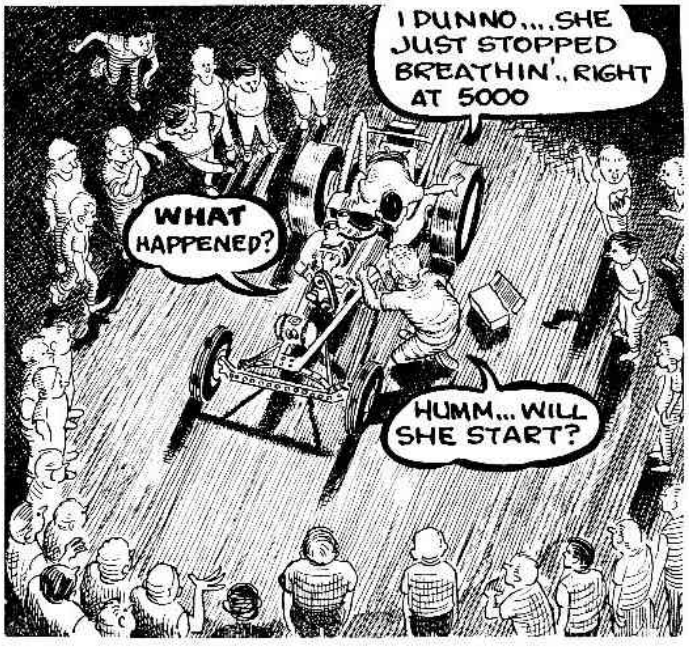

BETTER PUT HER ON 10 WEIGHT... AND ADD A PINT OF CASTRO TO EVERY GALLON OF NITRO! AND BE SURE TO KEEP HER UNDER 2000
DOC OR CASEY
YOU'RE WANTED IN THE GARAGE!

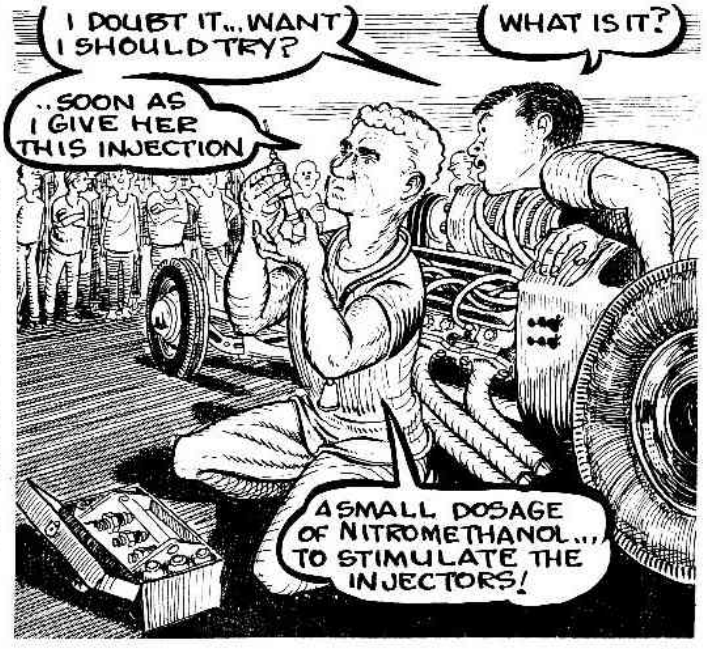
WHAT'S HAPPENED?
CLANG
CLANG
CLANG
LOS ANGELES
75881

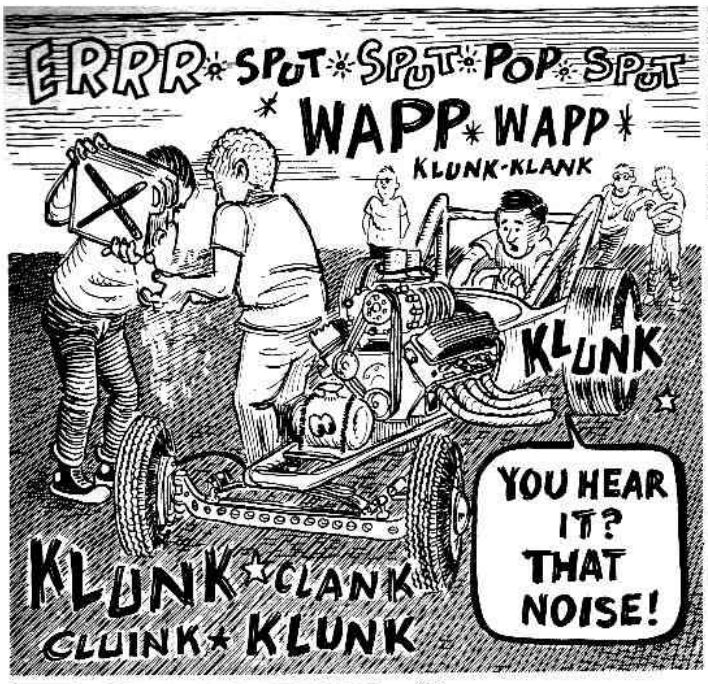

CLANG
CLANG
CLANG
CLANG
CLANG
ACCIDENT ON THE COLTON DRAG STRIP!


HERE COMES THE DOC NOW!
CLANG
CLANG
CLINK
CLINK

COME ON, FELLAS... MOVE BACK... GIVE 'EM SOME AIR


I DUNNO... SHE JUST STOPPED BREATHIN'.. RIGHT AT 5000
WHAT HAPPENED?
HUMM... WILL SHE START?

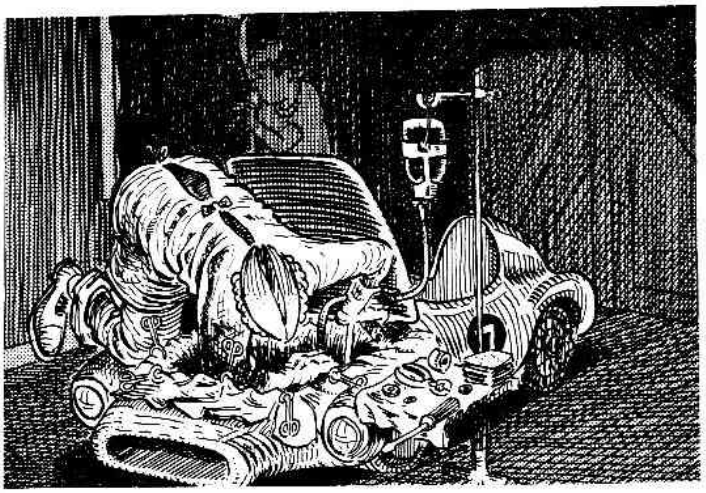

I DOUBT IT.. WANT I SHOULD TRY?
WHAT IS IT?
..SOON AS I GIVE HER THIS INJECTION
A SMALL DOSAGE OF NITROMETHANOL.., TO STIMULATE THE INJECTORS!



THE REPUTATION THE YOUNG DOCTOR HAD ACQUIRED, WHILE SERVING HIS INTERNSHIP AT THE *LOS ANGELES COUNTY GARAGE*, FOLLOWED HIM INTO PRIVATE PRACTICE. HE OPENED OFFICES IN THE "FLATHEAD HILTON" AND WAS IMMEDIATELY BESIEGED WITH HOT ROD PATIENTS.

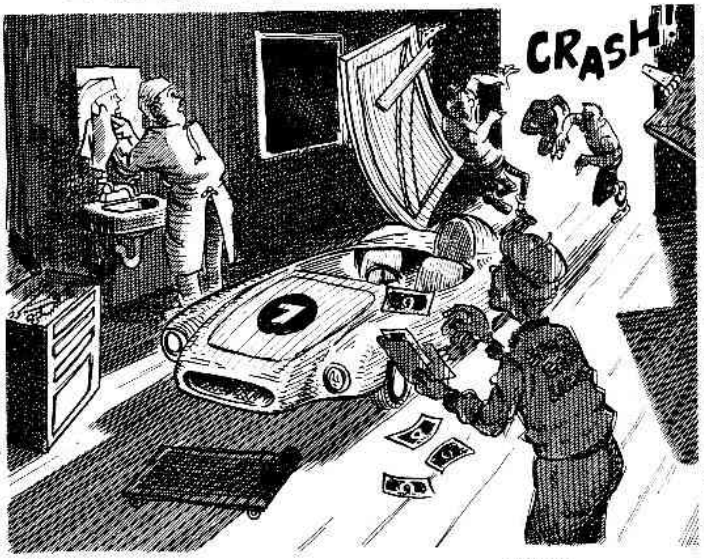
BUT THERE WAS A SINISTER SIDE TO THIS ONCE FAMOUS HUMANITARIAN— FOR HE WAS SOON TO LEARN THAT THERE WAS **NO** MONEY IN TREATING HOT RODS— THE **REAL** DOUGH WAS IN **SPORTSCARS!**

OPERATING ON SPORTSCARS IS FORBIDDEN BY THE **AMA***. BUT THIS DIDN'T STOP DR. CASEY

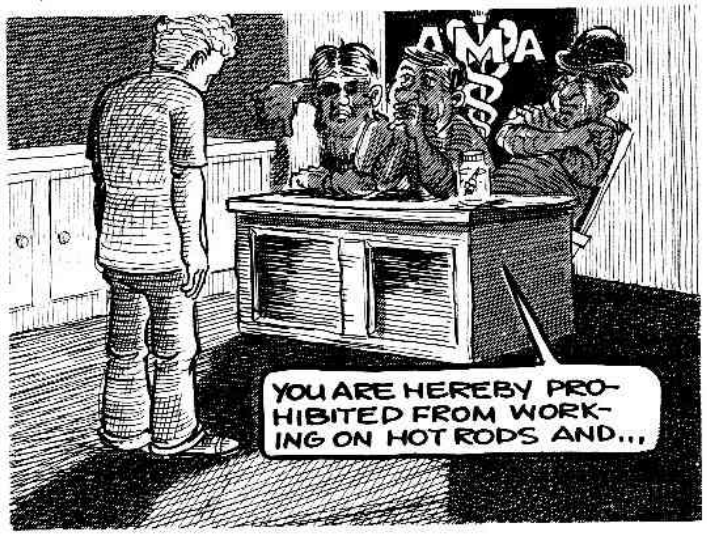


*AUTOMOBILE MECHANICS OF AMERICA

NO SOONER HAD HE COMPLETED HIS **FIRST** ILLEGAL OPERATION.. ... WHEN IT WAS HIS **LAST!**



THE MEMBERS OF THE AMA HAVE FOUND YOU **GUILTY** OF **MALPRACTICE**! YOU DELIBERATELY NEGLECTED YOUR HOT ROD PATIENTS IN FAVOR OF SPORTSCARS!



"... YOU ARE TO BE **BANISHED** FROM ALL DRAG STRIPS!"

THUS ENDS THE BRILLIANT CAREER OF BENT CASEY. WILL HE FADE INTO THE OBSCURITY OF AN **AUTHORIZED** AUTOMOBILE MECHANIC? OR WILL HE BECOME.. JUST **ANOTHER** GREASEMONKEY?

ARINCEE

will ya look at that! **SPORTSCARS!**

what are they doing in **OUR** drive-in?

the **NERVE** of some people!

wonder where the gang is?

Guess them "**FOREIGN**" people drove 'em away...

well... **I'M** not gonna be seen with **THEM** people.. might get me a bad name....

ya know... I **THIMK** I saw **ARIN** sittin' in a **MAFIROONEY** sportscar!

WAPP

WAPP

WAPP

CHURP

CHURP

CHURP

ARIN? in a sportscar? **NEVER!** he wouldn't stoop so low....

but I'm **SURE** it was he!

he **WOULDNT** turn against his **OWN** kind.. would he?

SCREECH

you realize, of course.. it is **MOST** unusual for our **SELECTED** group to accept **JUST ANYONE!** .. we know **NOTHING** of your forefathers... but I shall be **BIG** about it and permit you to accompany us on our gay rally..

that is, **RAWTHER**, big of you, Percy

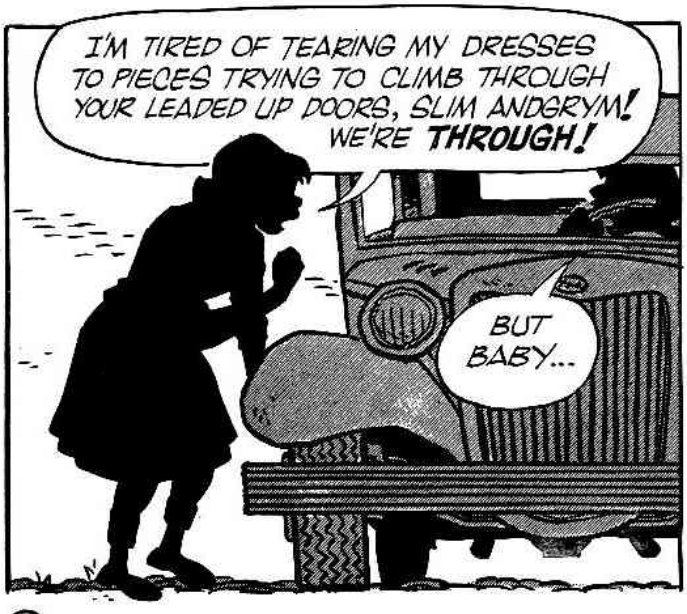
ARIN? I can't believe it! **You**, mingling with.... **SPORTSCAR** people?

I SAY, ole man... do **YOU** know these.... ah... things?

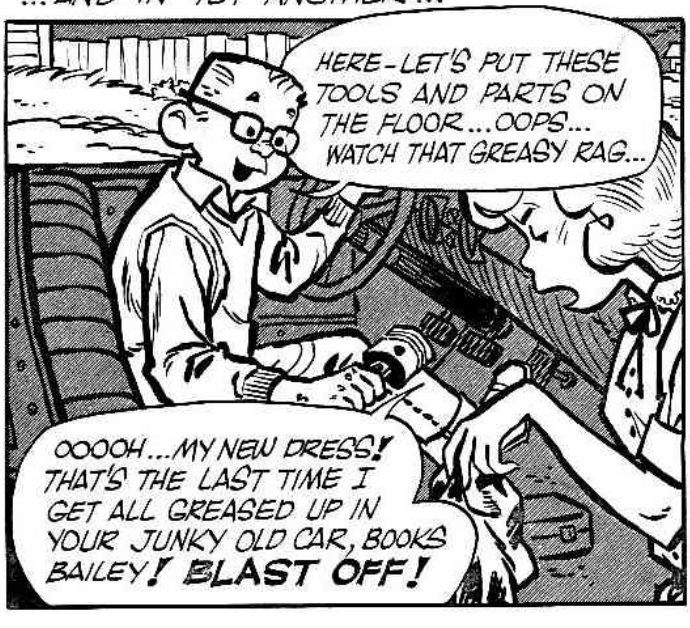
I'm surprised at you, percy... **DO I LOOK** like the type that would associate with that class?

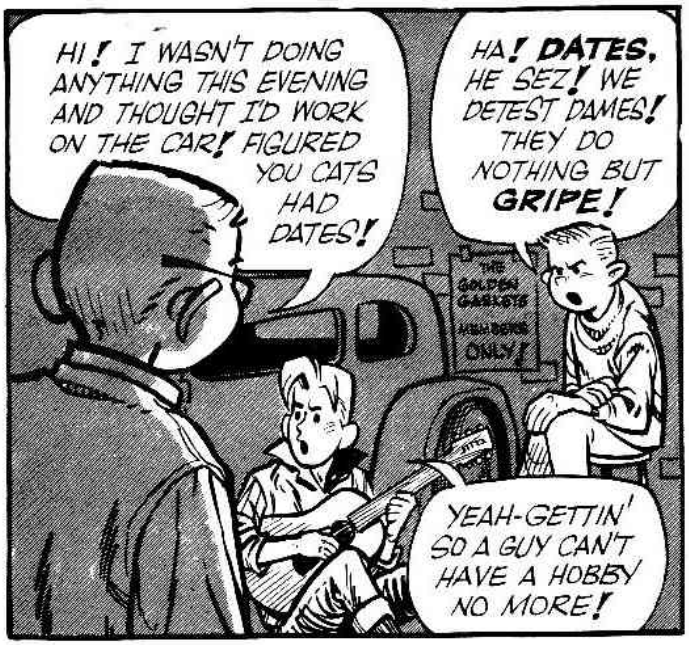
THAT CREEP! forsaking us for them 'IMPORTED IMPS!
I bet he even washes his levis!
OUI.. if I could only find one of those "FOREIGN BODIES" on a dark STRAIGHTAWAY!
fat chance for that! they keep away from us HOT RODDERS.. for some reason, they dig racing around circles... can't get 'em on a straight-away - 'fraid they'll get ate up by an AMERICAN car..
they'd NEVER let you get along side
If I could only find one at a STOP SIGN.. I'd give 3 months unemployment checks just for ONE chance...
In order to qualify for position.. you must put your machine through the SPORTSCAR curve.. in direct competition with our point leader, ARCHIBALD McTUB, who will drive his imported RIECHBACH SPEEDSTER...
the status seeker!
AND SO THE GREAT CHALLENGE BEGINS. ARCHIBALD, IN HIS POWERFUL SPEEDSTER, ASSUMES THE LEAD, AND HOLDS IT!.... UNTIL THEY TURN..
ONTO THE STRAIGHT-AWAY - WHERE THE MIGHTY CHALLENGER SHIFTS INTO SECOND GEAR!
there...there, my boy. you put up a jolly good show. He MUST have cheated! the CAD!
I cawn't believe it! I excelled in the curves... but I was dead in those bloody STRAIGHTAWAYS
take it like a MAN, Archie! we can always CLAIM a FOUL! be sure to find out his cubic inch displacement...
oh dear.. those nasty hot rodders are coming with him... I think I'm going to FAINT!
ARIN BABY.. I knew you were joshin' us, all the time. you CAMOUFLAGED your roadster so's you could catch a sports-car at a STOP SIGN!
CRAZY!
I knew it... I just knew it! oh the shame of it! what will my FRIENDS say?
stiff upper lip, Archibald
MOLLAR

...IN ANOTHER PART OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD...

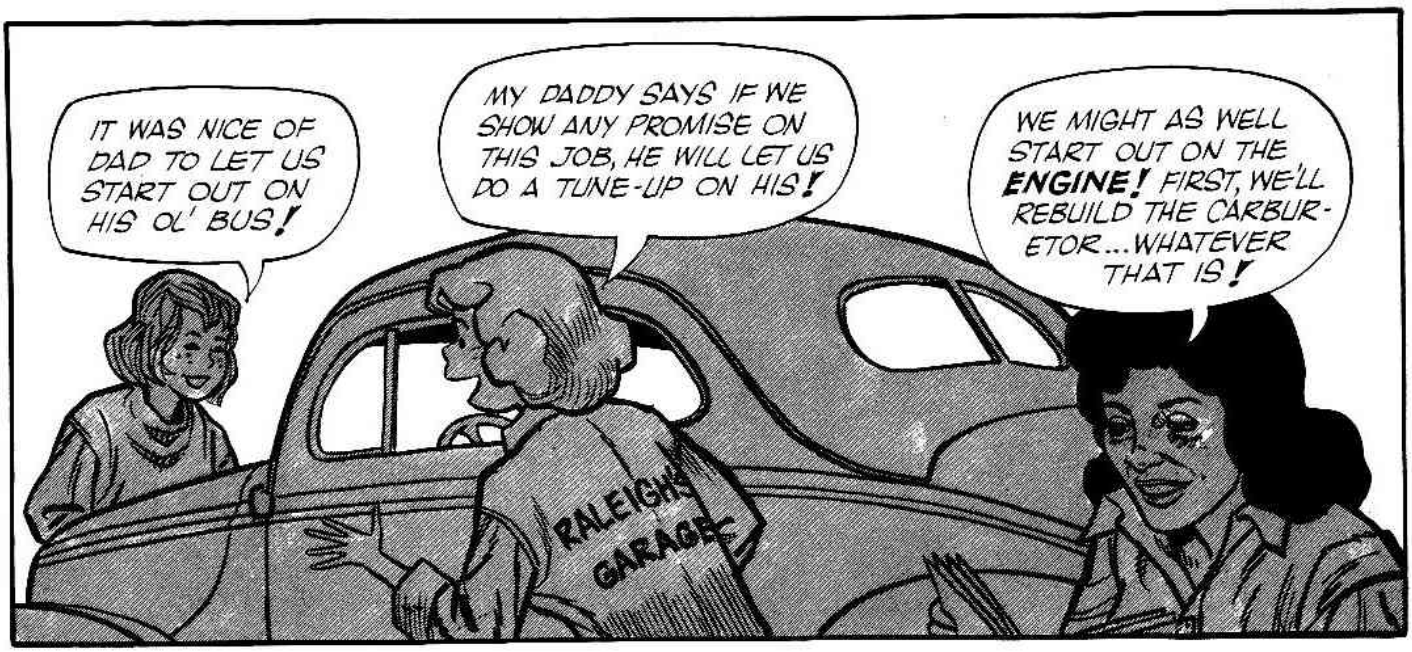


...AND IN YET ANOTHER...




HI! I WASN'T DOING ANYTHING THIS EVENING AND THOUGHT I'D WORK ON THE CAR! FIGURED YOU CATS HAD DATES!
HA! DATES, HE SEZ! WE DETEST DAMES! THEY DO NOTHING BUT GRIPE!
THE GOLDEN GASKETS MEMBERS ONLY!
YEAH-GETTIN' SO A GUY CAN'T HAVE A HOBBY NO MORE!

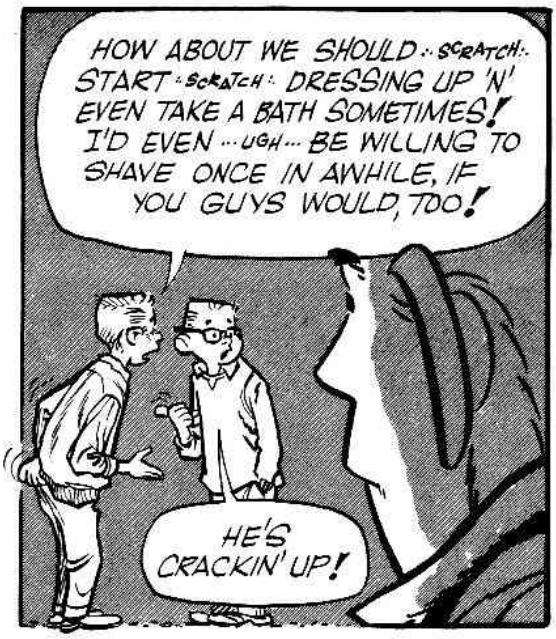
MEANWHILE ... THE GIRLS, HAVING BLOWN THEIR DATES SKY-HIGH, CALL EACH OTHER AND SPILL THEIR OIL...
YOU, TOO, MAGGIE? I DON'T BLAME YOU! THEY'LL NEVER CHANGE!!
MAYBE IT'S US WHO SHOULD DO SOMETHING!
PERHAPS! THERE MUST BE SOMETHING INTERESTING ABOUT CARS! WE COULD LEARN AS MUCH ABOUT THEM AS THE BOYS!

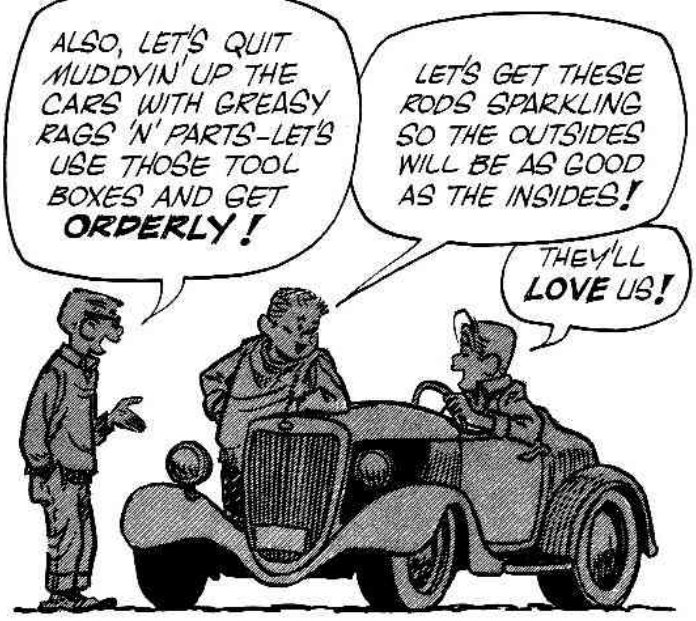

IT WAS NICE OF DAD TO LET US START OUT ON HIS OL' BUS!
MY DADDY SAYS IF WE SHOW ANY PROMISE ON THIS JOB, HE WILL LET US DO A TUNE-UP ON HIS!
WE MIGHT AS WELL START OUT ON THE ENGINE! FIRST, WE'LL REBUILD THE CARBURETOR... WHATEVER THAT IS!
RALEIGH'S GARAGE

DAYS LATER...
WHILE YOU GIRLS ARE POLISHING THOSE PISTONS, I'LL RUN DOWN TO BIG JOHN'S AND PICK-UP A NEW CLUTCH PLATE!
WHILE YOU'RE THERE, GET A SET OF FRICTION SHOCKS AND SOME BOBBY PINS!

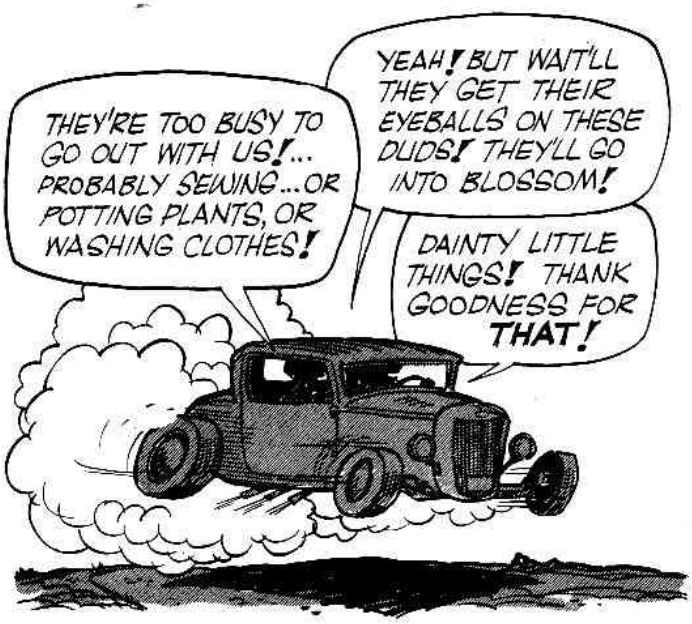
THIS REMINDS ME OF BOOKS... EVERY TIME WE PARK SOMEPLACE, IT'S SO HE CAN POLISH HIS DARN CAR!
OOOOH, ISN'T THIS FUN!
NOW, THEN... ANOTHER ¼" AND THE SPLINE WILL BE LINED UP... AND REAL GROOVY!

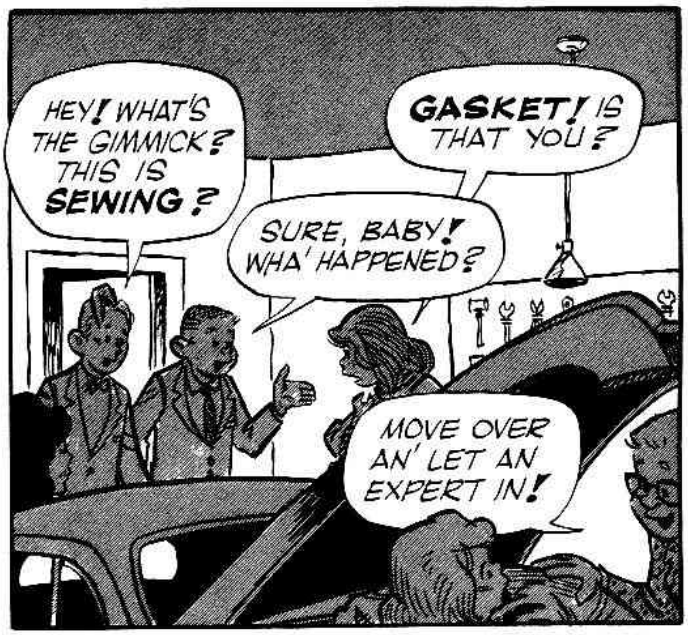
...BACK TO THE CATS, WHO'VE BEEN UNABLE, FOR DAYS, TO GET DATES WITH THEIR BUSY, BUSY CHICKS....



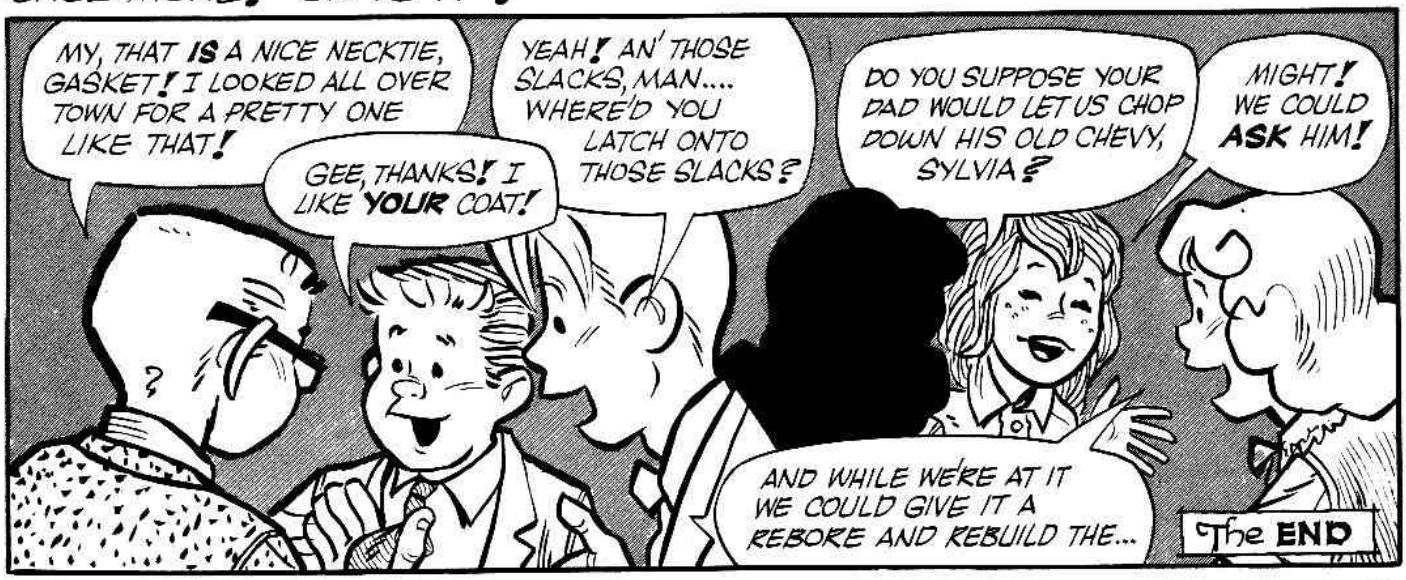


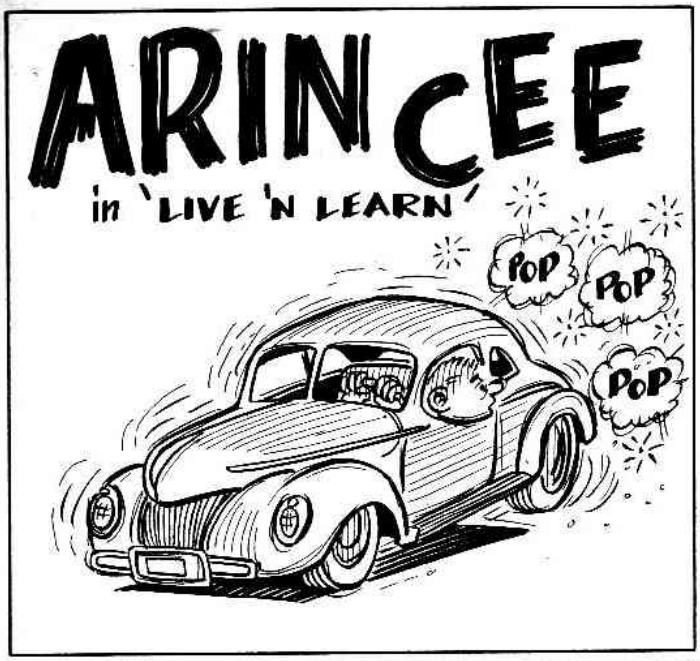
TWO HOURS LATER...

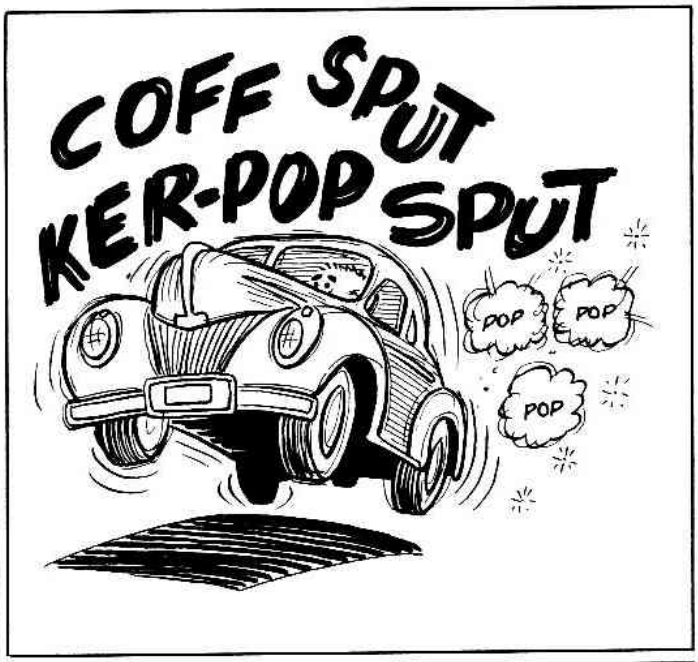


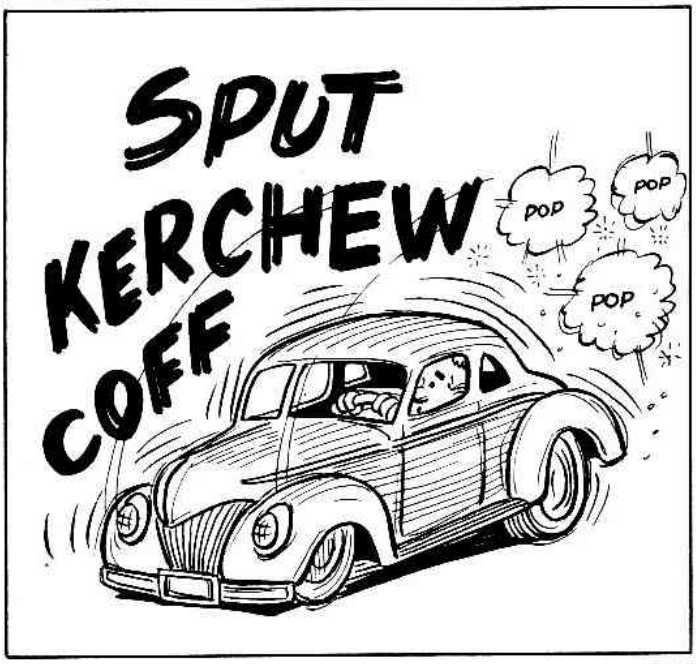


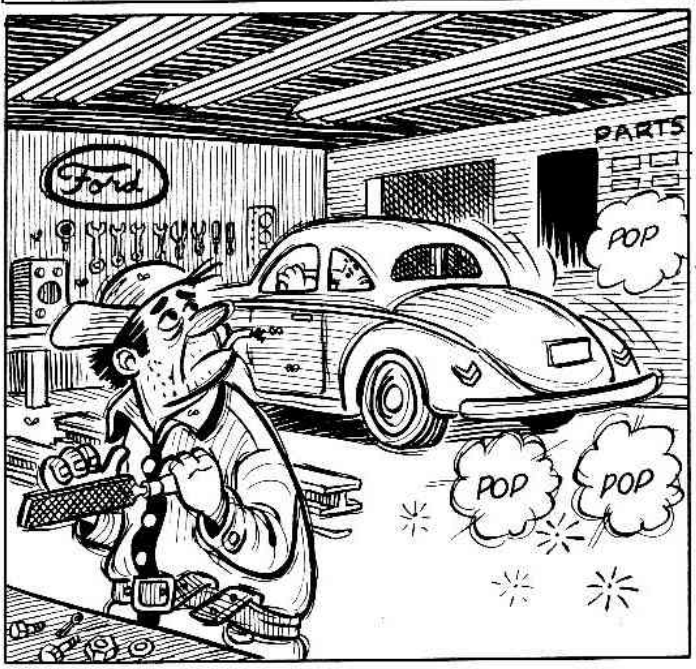
SOON THE GIRLS RETURN—LOOKING LIKE GIRLS—AND EVERYTHING IS OKAY ONCE MORE! OR IS IT?

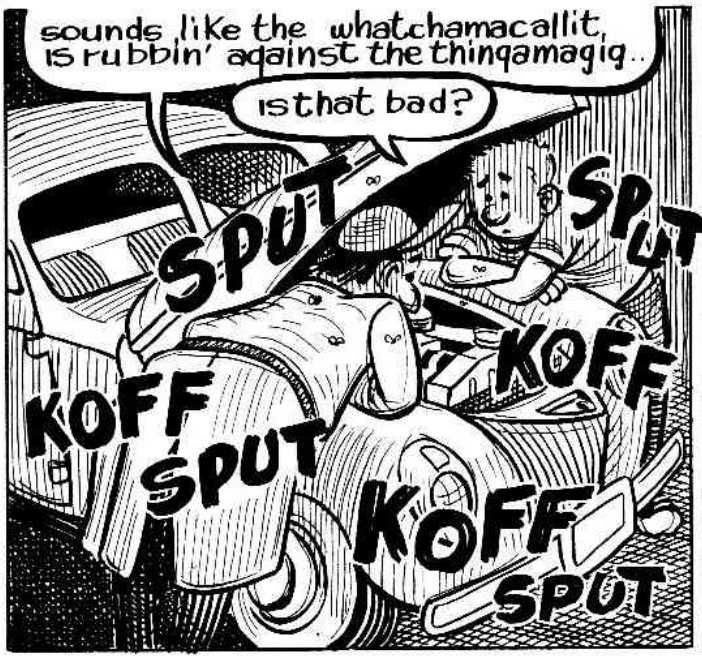



ARIN CEE
in 'LIVE 'N LEARN'
POP
POP
POP


COFF SPUT
KER-POP SPUT
POP
POP
POP


SPUT
KERCHEW
COFF
POP
POP
POP


PARTS
Ford
POP
POP
POP


sounds like the whatchamacallit, is rubbin' against the thingamagig..
is that bad?
SPUT
SPUT
KOFF
KOFF
SPUT
KOFF
SPUT

BAD? listen Kid.... if that thingamagig breaks.... the gismo will blow, dig?
gee!
1947

could I getcha to write down the parts I'll need ... I ain't got much bread..
FIX IT YOURSELF? ..you against UNIONS?
NO, but...
this is an era of SPECIALISTS... you wouldn't let a bricklayer fix a broken leg, would ja?... you wouldn't let a cartoonist prescribe a medication, now would ja? ya gotta have FAITH in your man... let the people that have DEDICATED their lives to their professions take care of your needs... we KNOW what we're talking about... DIG?
I see what you mean..
Besides.. I need the money...
he DOES make sense... after all.. he is a mechanic.. dedicated to his profession...
..it wouldn't be right for an UPSTART like me to infringe on his....
HELP WANTED MECHANIC GOOD PAY
..livelihood! ..SAY, lookee here... opportunity staring me in the face...
HELP WANTED MECHANIC GOOD PAY
I'd like the opportunity to become a PROfessional man... like the gentleman out front.
OKAY, Kid you're hired
SPARKIE.. Got a new man for you.. where do you want 'em to start? want 'em to start on this FORTY?
YEA.. might as well... all it really needs is a set of PLUGS!
MILLAR

SOUNDS OF PROTEST

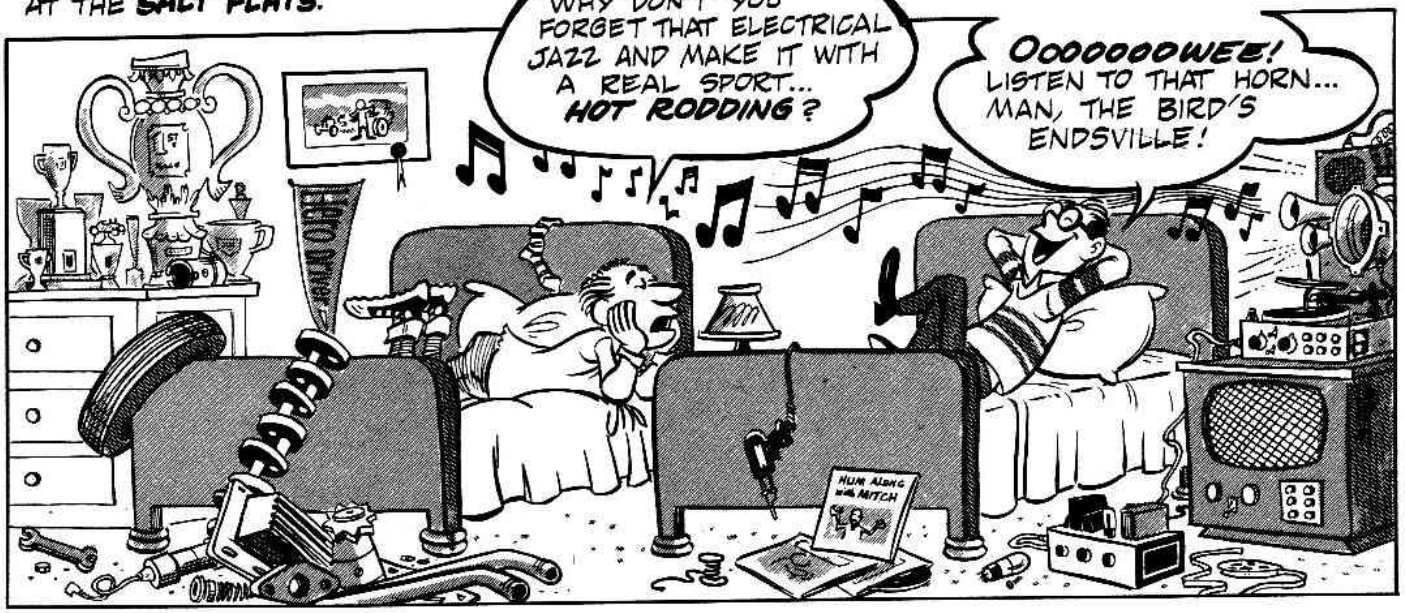
by

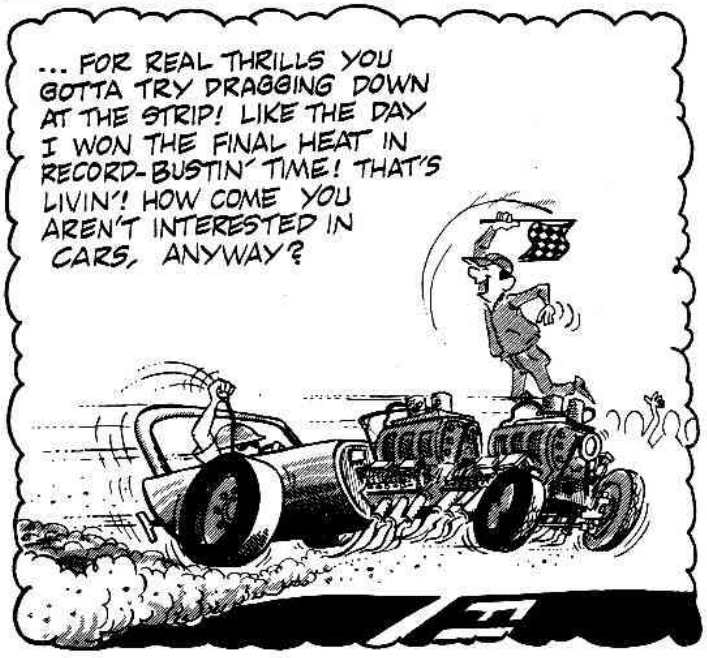
JIM WILLIAMS

THIS IS THE STORY OF THE **MC STROKE** BROTHERS. **QUICK-SHIFT** HAS WON JUST ABOUT EVERY EVENT THERE IS, AND IS A LEADING CONTENDER FOR THE WORLD'S SPEED RECORD AT THE **SALT FLATS.**

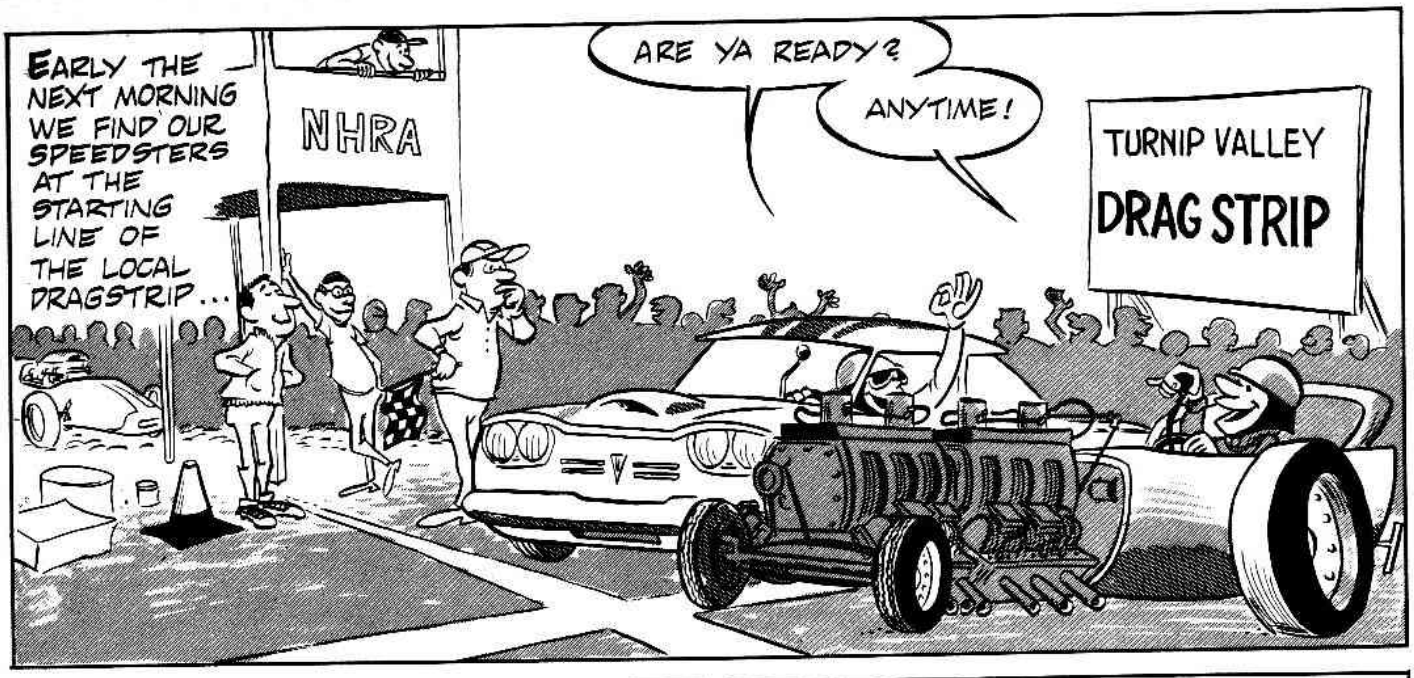
AND HIS BROTHER...

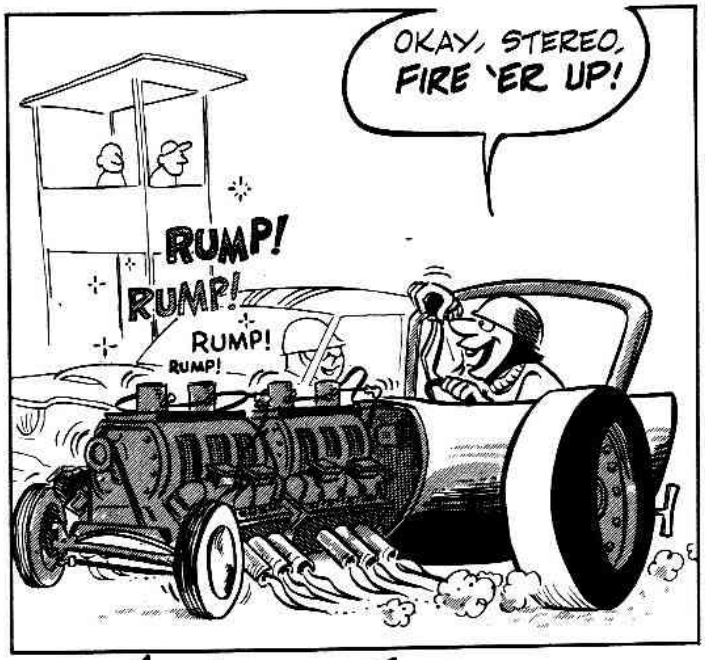
STEREO MC STROKE, WHO, AS YOU CAN SEE, BY THE PILES OF AMPLIFIERS, SPEAKERS, RECORDS, TURN-TABLES, AND MILES OF **TAPE**, IS BUGGY ON ELECTRONICS!

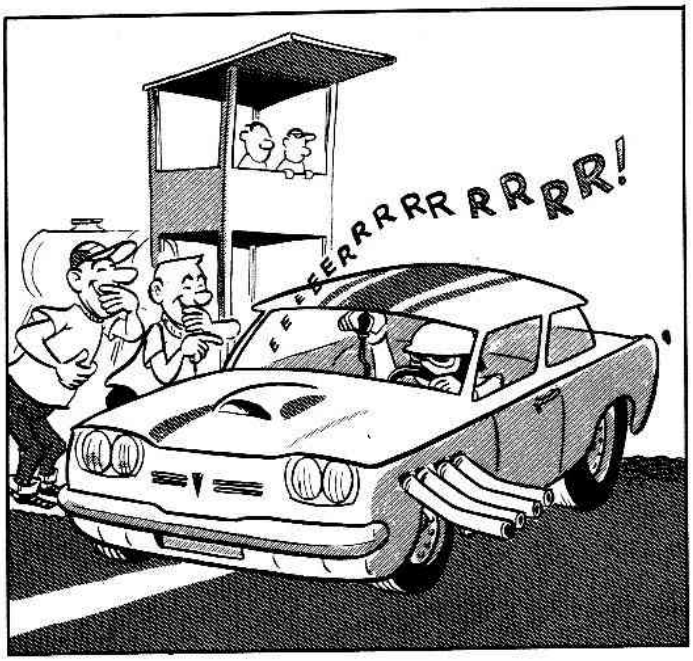


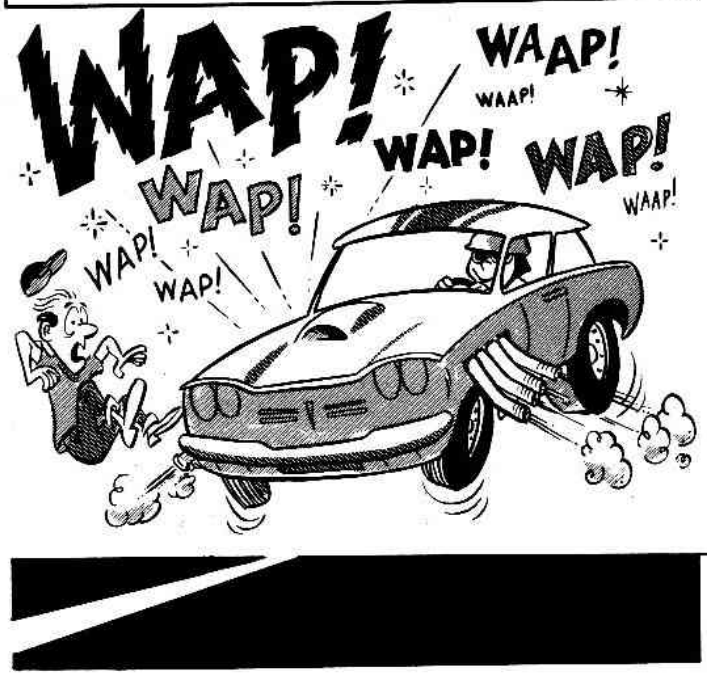


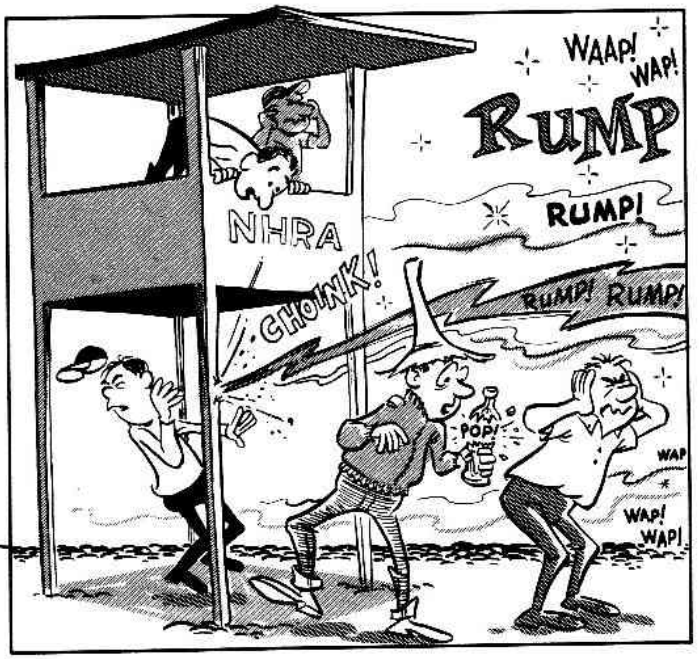
SURE BUT YOU SHOULD LOWER IT A BIT, AND DO SOMETHING ABOUT THE ENGINE... MAYBE DROP A CHEVVIE MILL IN.
NAW, I'D RATHER USE THE MONEY FOR AN ELECTROSTATIC FOR MY AR-1 WOOFER!
AW, COME ON, STEREO, DROP A BIG TOUGH CHEWIE IN THAT CORVAIR, AND HAVE A REAL SLEEPER!
YOU'VE CONVINCED ME, QUICK-SHIFT! I'LL DO IT! BUT THIS SLEEPER WILL WAKE-UP THE WHOLE RODDING WORLD!
THEN CAME WEEKS OF SECRET WORK BEHIND LOCKED DOORS...
I'VE ARRANGED FOR US TO GO OFF TOGETHER AT THE TURNIP VALLEY DRAGS... SO YOU'D BETTER HURRY UP!
TOP SECRET
STAY OUT
KEEP OUT!
NO ADMITTANCE
... THEN, FINALLY...
OKAY, QUICK-SHIFT, WE'RE ALL SET!... AND YOU'LL HAVE THE HONOR OF BEING THE FIRST TO DRAG AGAINST MY LIL OLE CORVAIR!
WOW!

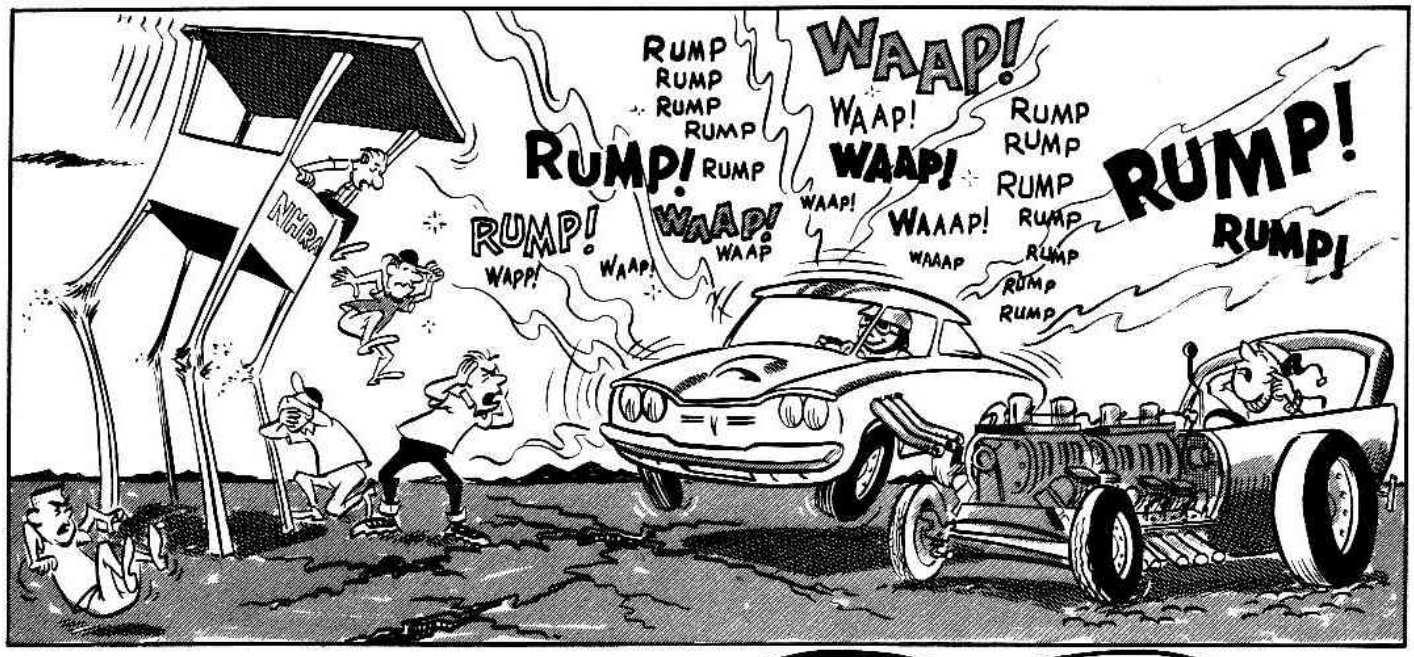

EARLY THE NEXT MORNING WE FIND OUR SPEEDSTERS AT THE STARTING LINE OF THE LOCAL DRAGSTRIP...
NHRA
ARE YA READY?
ANYTIME!
TURNIP VALLEY
DRAG STRIP


OKAY, STEREO, FIRE 'ER UP!
RUMP!
RUMP!
RUMP!
RUMP!


EEERRRRR RRRR!

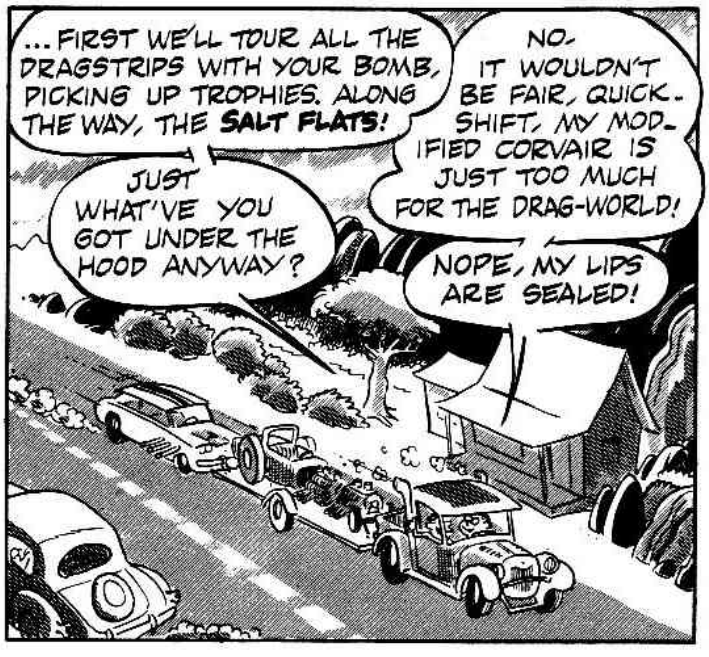

WAP!
WAAP!
WAP!
WAP!
WAAP!
WAP!
WAP!
WAAP!

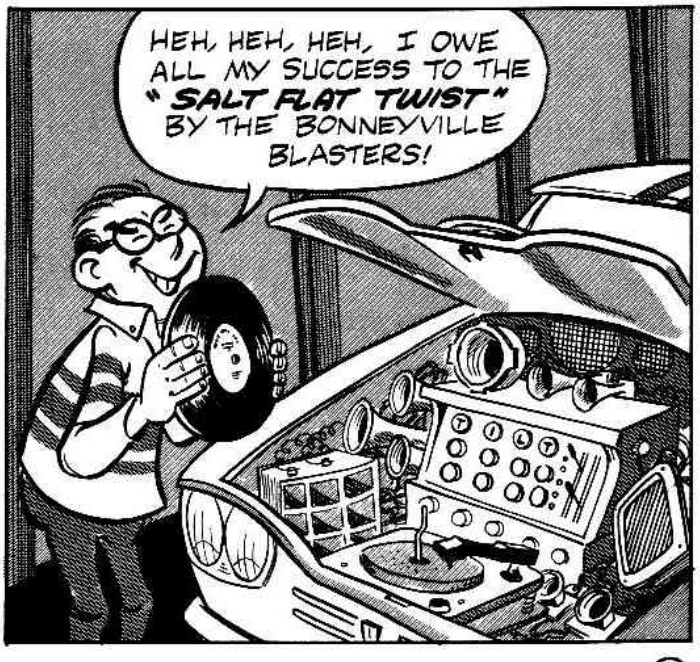

WAAP!
WAP!
RUMP
RUMP!
NHRA
CHOINK!
RUMP! RUMP!
POP!
WAP
WAP!
WAP!


RUMP
RUMP
RUMP
RUMP
RUMP!
RUMP
WAAP!
WAAP!
WAAP!
WAAP
WAAAP!
WAAAP
RUMP
RUMP
RUMP
RUMP
RUMP
RUMP
RUMP!
RUMP!
RUMP!
WAAP!
WAAP!
WAPP!
NHRA

SHUT THAT THING OFF! YOU'RE RUININ' OUR TRACK! PLEASE TURN IT OFF! HERE TAKE THIS TROPHY... IT'S YOURS BY DEFAULT!
PLEASE TAKE IT... NO ONE WOULD BE CRAZY ENOUGH TO RACE YOU!
CUT YOUR MOTOR... IT'S SPLITTING THE ASPHALT!
WAP!
WAP!
WAP

YEAH, I FORFEIT. THE TROPHY IS YOURS ALONG WITH ALL MY RECORDS AND TRIUMPHS!
OUR DRAGSTRIP IS SAVED!
MAN, WHATTA CAR!
MY EARS ARE STILL RINGIN'!

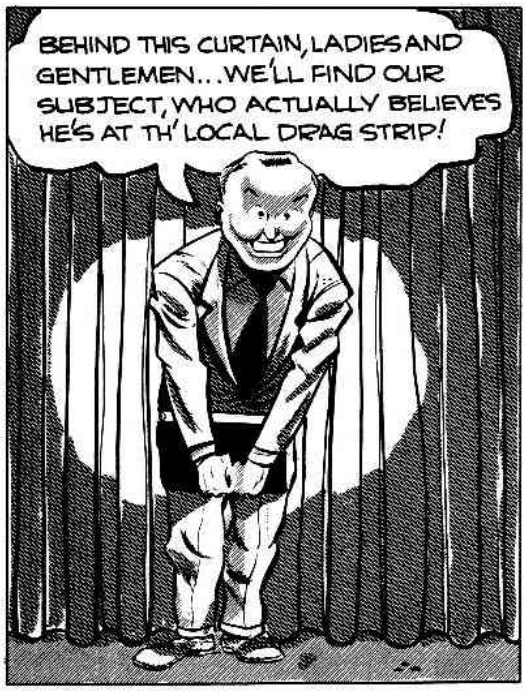

... FIRST WE'LL TOUR ALL THE DRAGSTRIPS WITH YOUR BOMB, PICKING UP TROPHIES. ALONG THE WAY, THE SALT FLATS!
NO- IT WOULDN'T BE FAIR, QUICK-SHIFT, MY MOD-IFIED CORVAIR IS JUST TOO MUCH FOR THE DRAG-WORLD!
JUST WHAT'VE YOU GOT UNDER THE HOOD ANYWAY?
NOPE, MY LIPS ARE SEALED!

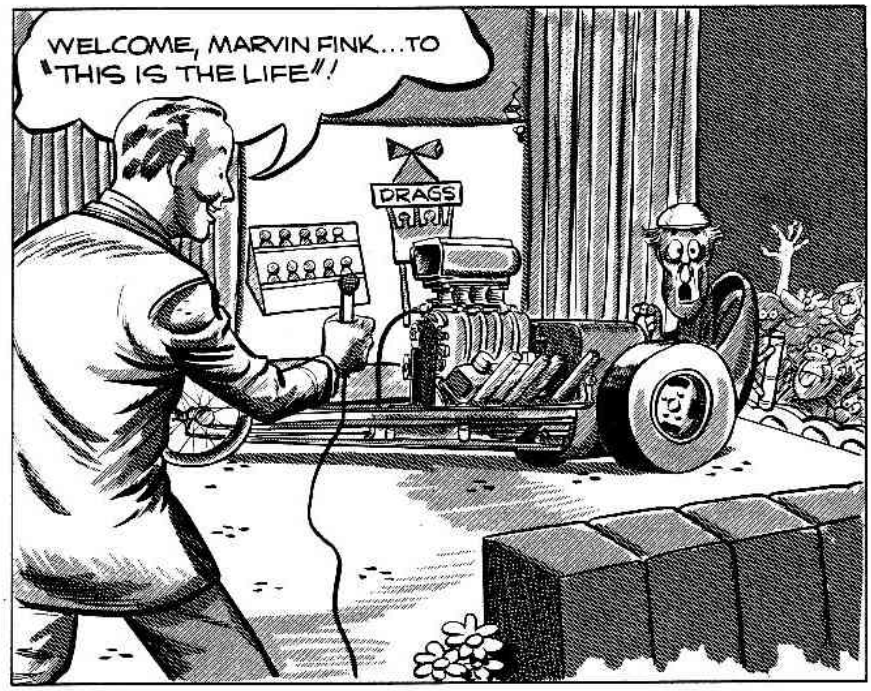

HEH, HEH, HEH, I OWE ALL MY SUCCESS TO THE "SALT FLAT TWIST" BY THE BONNEYVILLE BLASTERS!

SOMEWHERE OUT THERE IS AN OUTSTANDING INDIVIDUAL THAT WILL BE THE STAR ON CAR'toons VERSION OF...

This Is The Life

NEVER BEFORE IN THE ANNALS OF HOT RODDING HAS ANY *ONE* INDIVIDUAL DESERVED THE HONOR OF WORLD WIDE RECOGNITION AS OUR SUBJECT THIS MONTH. MARVIN FINK HAS SHOWN HIS UNDYING, UNSURPASSED, UNSELFISHED ATTITUDE TOWARDS HIS FELLOW HOT RODDERS AND HAS CLIMBED FROM THE GRASSROOTS LEVEL OF BACK YARD HOT RODDING TO THE NUMBER ONE POSITION..."TOP DOG OF THE ASPHALTS!" OF COURSE, SECRECY WAS OF THE UTMOST IMPORTANCE... WE HAD TO LURE MR. FINK TO OUR STUDIOS. WE TRIED OFFERING HIM FOUR MORE PONTIAC ENGINES FOR ANOTHER BONNEVILLE RUN, WE TOLD HIM A CAM SHAFT MANUFACTURER HAS OFFERED HIM $25,000 TO USE HIS NAME, A LEADING MODEL CAR MAKER HAS OFFERED TO LET HIM DESIGN ALL THEIR DRAGSTER KITS AND PUT HIM ON A RETAINER OF 10,000 A MONTH... HE FLATLY REFUSED EVERY OFFER... SO, WE ENDED UP TELLING HIM ABOUT THE SHOW... BUT BEFORE HE CONSENTED TO APPEAR WE HAD TO PROMISE TO GIVE HIM ALL RERUN RIGHTS, 25% OF PROCEEDS AND A GUARANTEE OF $100,000, AND IN RETURN HE PROMISED TO ACT SURPRISED.



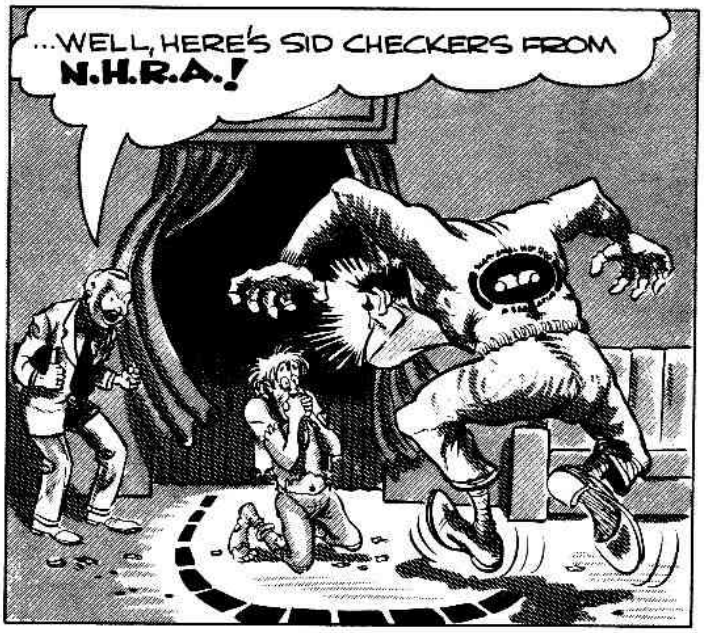


WHO'S HE TRYING TO KID? "THIS IS TH' LIFE"---HA! THIS IS A DRAG STRIP!
I CAN'T BLAME YOU FOR BEING CONFUSED, MR. FINK, BUT JUST SIT DOWN AND RELAX. YOU'RE OUR SPECIAL GUEST ON "THIS IS THE LIFE" TV SHOW!
TO START YOUR STORY MARVIN FINK, WE GO BACK INTO THE PAST... YOUR PAST! YOU WERE A YOUNG MAN. YOU HAVEN'T HEARD THIS VOICE FOR 25 YEARS... DO YOU RECOGNIZE HIM?
YOU WERE DRIVING YOUR FIRST HOT ROD WHEN WE MET... THIS WAS ONLY TH' BEGINNING AS I HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU FOR TH' LAST 25 YEARS!
TRAFFIC WARRANT
THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING! NOW THE NEXT VOICE...

YES, MARVIN...HERE'S THE ONE THAT GAVE YOU YOUR FIRST START! REMEMBER?
I SET MARV UP IN TH' JUNK COLLECTING BUSINESS...THEN HE BLEW TOWN AN' LEFT ME HOLDING TH' MERCHANDISE!
PAPA!! YOU'RE OUT!
ALL RIGHT, MEN! YOU'LL HAVE A CHANCE TO GET TOGETHER AFTER TH' SHOW!
AS YOU CAN SEE, MARV...THIS IS A REAL FUN SHOW! NOW...TH' NEXT VOICE!
I'LL TAKE DRAGGIN' ANY DAY!

IT'S ME, MARV! YOUR OL' DRAGGIN' BUDDY!...'TIL YA POURED SUGAR IN MY TANKS!!

REMEMBER THE RACE WHEN YOU DROPPED A MAGNET IN TH' TIMER, MARV?... AND YOU DIDN'T TELL ANYBODY 'TIL AFTER YOU COLLECTED ALL TH' TROPHIES!


...WELL, HERE'S SID CHECKERS FROM N.H.R.A.!

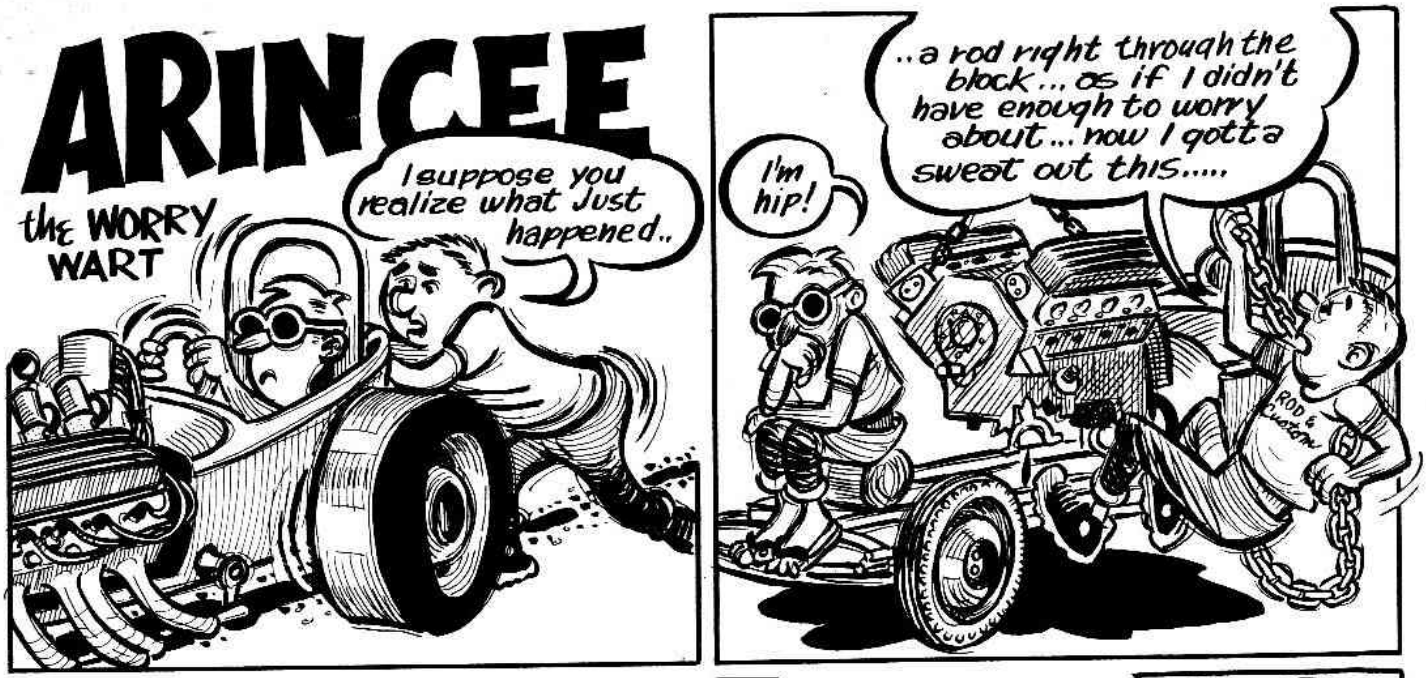
AND HERE'S MID-NITE HUGGINS TO SEE YOU ABOUT AN OL' DEBT!

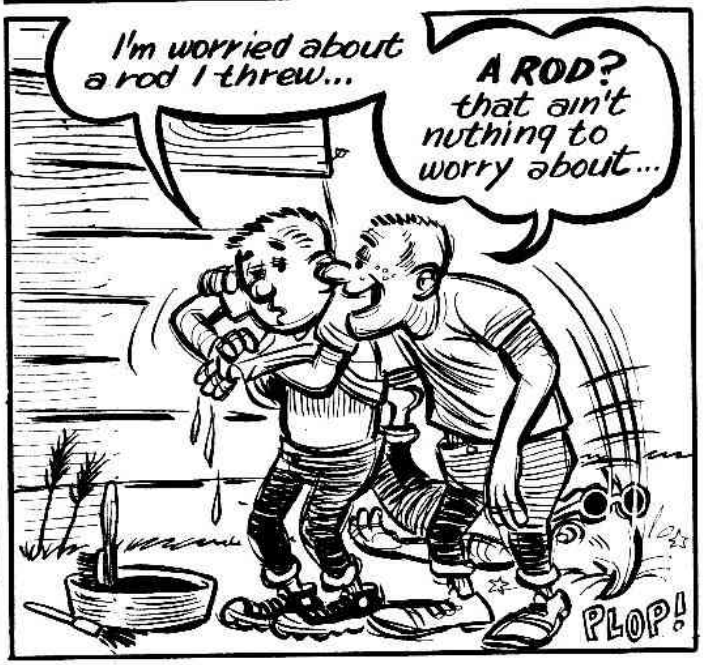
YES, MARV! THIS IS THE LIFE!

WE'VE ARRANGED A LITTLE PARTY FOR YOU AFTER TH' SHOW, MARV, OVER AT TH' STRIP... AN' WE'VE FLOWN SOME MORE OF YOUR OLD BUDDIES IN!
HEY, MARV! COME BACK!

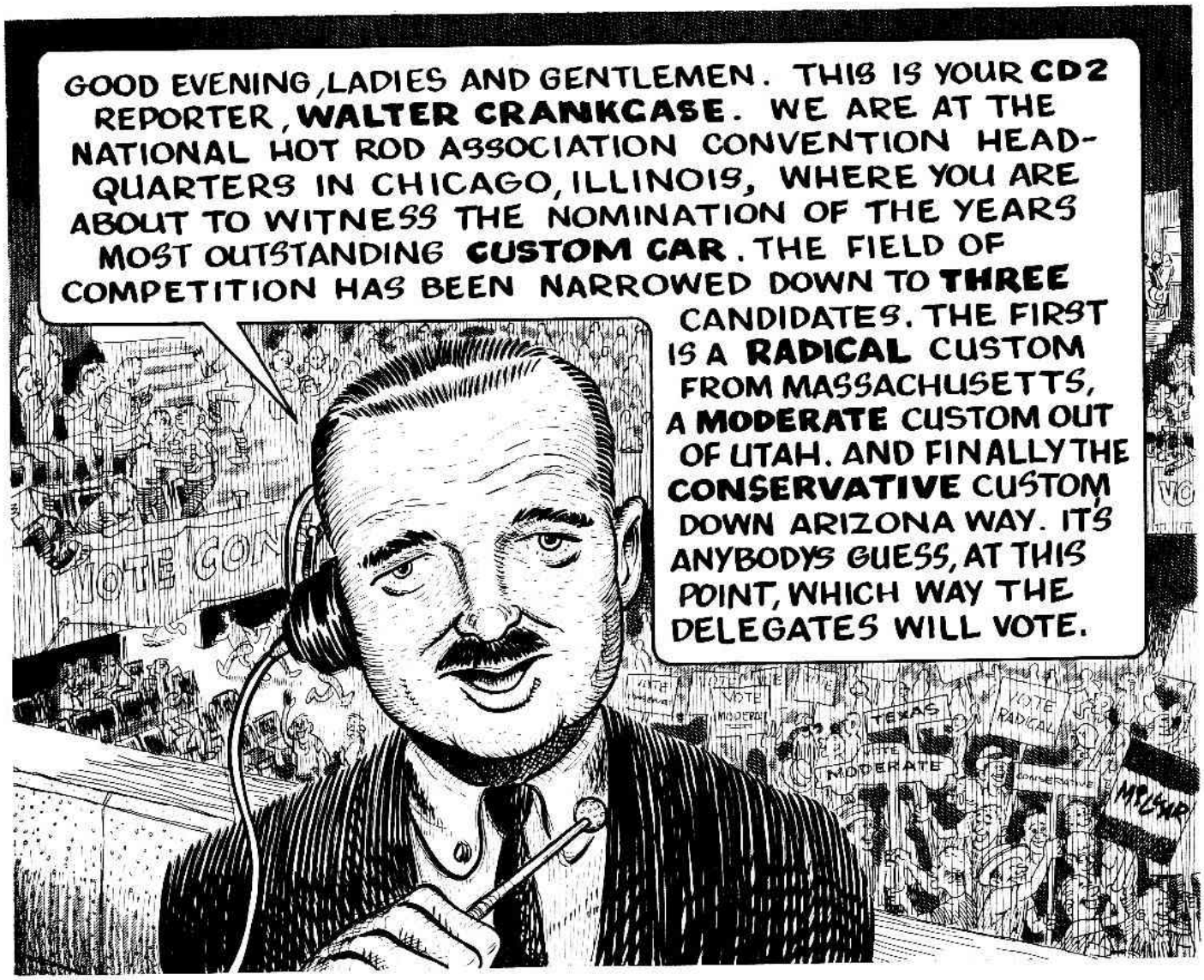
ARINCEE

the WORRY WART





tell yer ole dad the sad, sad tale... like, I'm all ears...
it all started when I rev'ed 'er up to 8000... then... POW! RIGHT THROUGH THE BLOCK!
my boy... this great BIG world of competition is full of.. JOY.... FELLOWSHIP.... a worry wart has no business in the world of speed
I'm gonna cry!
throwin' a rod is one of the many gambles we rodders must face... ya gotta face up to the cold facts, boy!
you're so right!
KRASH!
live and let live.. or get out! dog eat dog... don't cry over split connecting rods.. so don't WORRY!
I've been selfish!
I'm sure glad you feel THAT way.... it was your engine!
MY Engine?
YOU THREW A ROD IN MY ENGINE?
that's what I was worried about!
I WHAT NERVE.. ..BUSTIN' MY ENGINE! WHATTAMA GONNA DO NOW? I AIN'T GOTTA BLOCK NO MORE! Cheeez!



If car shows were conducted like a POLITICAL CONVENTION

MACHINE POLITICS

I DO WONDERFUL ENGINE SOUNDS.. -LISTEN.... RUMP, RUMP-RUMP! MAYBE YOU'D BE INTERESTED IN SOME BIRD CALLS.. TWEEET-TWE..
HERB, SORRY TO CUT YOU OFF LIKE THIS... BUT I'VE JUST BEEN HANDED A BULLETIN! IT SEEMS THAT THE IOWA DELEGATION IS GOING TO NOMINATE A 4TH CANDIDATE!..
HELLO, CHUCK!.. ARE YOU THERE?
IOWA TIMING ASSOCIATION DELEGATION
YES, WALTER! I'M STANDING OUTSIDE THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE REBELLIOUS IOWA DELEGATION. RUMOR HAS IT THEY INTEND TO PLACE IN NOMINATION THE NAME OF...
WAIT A MINUTE! HERE'S ONE OF THE DELEGATES NOW! - EXCUSE ME, SIR.. BUT IS IT TRUE THAT YOUR DELEGATION IS REBELLING AGAINST THE MAJOR CANDIDATES AND YOU...
IS THAT A TELEVISION CAMERA?
YES... IT IS! WOULD YOU CARE TO.....
YA MEAN.. I'M ON TV?
LIVE, TOO!
HI, MOM, DAD, UNCLE, LOUIE, AUNT JEAN, JOE SAM, HARRY,
MARY, GENE, GEORGE, ORAH, ROBIN, DEBRA, APRIL, SONNY.. HELLO EVERYONE OUT THERE IN TELEVISIONLAND!
DO I GET UNION SCALE?
HEH-HEH... THANK YOU, MR. VAL STEM.. FOR YOUR INFORMATIVE COMMENT.. WALTER!
THANK YOU, CHUCK FOR THAT EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW - AND FOR CHECKING OUT THAT RUMOR. I SEE THAT THE DELEGATES ARE CLEARING THE FLOOR AND ARE TAKING THEIR SEATS.. SHALL WE GO DOWN THERE FOR A CLOSE-
MI
FEXAS
CLICK
-UP?... AH, JOE! A LITTLE TOO CLOSE... WOULDN'T YOU SAY?

CLICK

WILL YOU **QUIT** HONKIN' AROUND!

DELEGATES! WILL YOU **PLEASE** CLEAR THE AISLES!...

CLICK

THIS CONVENTION IS NOW CALLED TO **ORDER**! THE CHAIR WILL NOW HEAR NOMINATIONS FOR THE **1963** CUSTOM CAR! THE CHAIR RECOGNIZES THE GENTLEMAN FROM ILLINOIS.

THANK YOU, MR. CHAIRMAN!

MR. CHAIRMAN, DELEGATES AND HONORED GUESTS.. WE ARE GATHERED HERE TO SELECT A **NEW** CHAMPION...

ILLINOIS

SPRINGFIELD

...A CHAMPION THAT WILL LEAD THE WAY TO BETTER CUSTOM CARS. AND, I HAVE THE **HONOR** OF PLACING IN NOMINATION THE NAME OF **THAT** CHAMPION.....

..THAT RADICAL CUSTOM FROM THAT GREEAATT STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS! the **CANDY CAIN CUSTOM**!

HONK·HONK

MASSACHUSETTS

TOOT-TOOT

RADICAL

HONK

TOOT-TOOT

VOTE

ILLINOIS

CALIFORNIA

ADICAL

HONK HONK

MODERATES

CANDY CAIN CUSTOM

HONK*HONK

THE RADICAL SUPPORTERS ARE GOING **WILD**! THE AISLES ARE PACKED WITH DEMONSTRATORS AND SHOULD LAST LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO GIVE YOU A RUN DOWN ON THE CANDIDATE'S QUALIFICATIONS.. MAY WE HAVE A CLOSE-UP ON THIS PHOTO?

THE **CANDY CAIN CUSTOM** WAS CREATED BY ROBERT BELCH. BOB WANTED HIS 1962 DODGE TOURING SEDAN TO BE DIFFERENT.. SO WITH TWO THOUSAND EIGHT HUNDRED POUNDS OF PURE **LEAD** HE CREATED THIS MONSTER...

ER, CUSTOM? IT FEATURES A 1962 FORD GLOVE COMPARTMENT DOOR, A 1962 CHEVIE STEERING WHEEL HORN BUTTON, 1962 BUICK BUMPER GUARDS REWORKED INTO DOOR HANDLES.. NOW, BACK TO THE FLOOR..

...AND OUR SPECIAL REPORTER CAN YOU BRING US UP TO DATE ON THE LATEST NEWS? DO YOU READ ME? COME IN, HERB!

YES, I DO WALTER AND THANK YOU. THE DELEGATES ARE **STILL** AT IT!.. **HOLD ON**, WALTER.. ...I THINK I SEE TYROD POWER! THE **MODERATE** LEADER. YES, I DO! HE'S SITTING IN A CORNER ALL BY HIMSELF

HELLO THERE... I UNDERSTAND **YOU** ARE GOING TO NOMINATE THE NEXT CANDIDATE

I AM?

I READ IN THE PROGRAM YOU WERE?

I GUESS YOU'VE GOT ME THEN.. I TRY TO AVOID COMMITMENTS, I LIKE PLAYING BOTH SIDES... COOL HEADS WILL PREVAIL...

...I KINDA LIKE GOING ALONG WITH THE MASS... DON'T WANT TO SHOW PARTISANSHIP, DIG?

I WANT PEOPLE TO **LIKE** ME!

MIDDLE OF THE ROAD!

I CAN'T HELP NOTICE... BUT YOUR WEARING ONE TENNIS SHOE AND ONE "GO-AHEAD".. MAY I ASK WHY?

I CAN'T MAKE UP MY MIND WHICH ONE I LIKE BEST.. THOUGHT I'D GIVE 'EM **BOTH** AN EQUAL CHANCE

LIKE WALKING THE FENCE.....

YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE ME.. I'VE GOT A CAR TO NOMINATE...

YEA, SURE! WALTER, PERHAPS THE VIEWERS WOULD LIKE TO SEE.....

FINISHED ALREADY? ..OF COURSE! I'VE BEEN CATCHING UP ON MY READING... RESEARCH YOU UNDERSTAND! OH YES... THE **MODERATE** CUSTOM.....

...HERE IT IS! NOTICE HOW THEY AVOID SHOWING FAVORITISM TOWARD ANY **ONE** AUTOMOBILE MANUFACTURER, BY BUILDING THE FRONT END FROM **FORD** PARTS - THE MIDDLE SECTION IS MADE ENTIRELY FROM **GENERAL MOTORS** COMPONENTS .... AND THE REAR SECTION IS EXCLUSIVELY MADE FROM **CHRYSLER** PRODUCTS.... THE BALANCE OF THE MACHINE IS COMPOSED OF THE **MINOR** MANUFACTURERS! SNEAKY, HUH?

YOU CAN SEE FROM THIS PHOTOGRAPH THEY DIDN'T KNOW IF THEY SHOULD LOWER IT FRONT OR REAR!

WALTER, WE'RE JUST IN TIME TO CATCH THE LAST NOMINATION
THE CHAIR RECOGNIZES THE CITIZEN FROM ARIZONA
MISTER CHAIRMAN
FELLOW DELEGATES - THE FINE ART OF CUSTOMIZING HAS BEEN WITH US FOR MANY YEARS-ITS TRADITIONS ARE SOMETHING WE CAN ALL BE PROUD OF. OUR FATHERS AND THEIR FATHERS BEFORE THEM BUILT SOME OF THE FINEST CUSTOMS....
...THIS COUNTRY HAS EVER SEEN. I SAY TO YOU, MY FELLOW AMERICANS, THAT CHANGES WITHIN OUR SYSTEM OF CUSTOMIZING IS JUST PLAIN UN-AMERICAN! RADICAL OR EVEN MODERATE CHANGES WILL DESTROY OUR WAY OF LIFE! WHAT WAS GOOD ENOUGH FOR OUR DADDYS... IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR US! .....
..THEREFORE, I PLACE IN NOMINATION ... THE GREAT, ..CONSERVATIVE CUSTOM!
THE CONSERVATIVE DELEGATES ARE TEARING THE ROOF DOWN! — WALTER... COULD WE SHOW OUR VIEWERS A PICTURE OF IT?
VOTE CONSERVATIVE
ARIZUNA
CONSERVATIVE
SURE THING, HERB!
THE CONSERVATIVE CUSTOM IS BASICLLY A 1912 FLANDERS COUPE. THE CUSTOMIZING FEATURES CONSIST OF A 1902 HOLSMAN POLISHED HEAD LIGHT LENS, GREEN COLORED SIDE CURTAINS FROM A 1910 MAXWELL, HUBCAP LOCKS FROM AN 1919 PACKARD, THE BEAUTIFUL INTERIOR IS OUT OF A 1898 PANHARD, SIDE LIGHTS ARE HAND RUBBED AND ARE OFF A 1904 PIERCE-ARROW, THE DOOR PANELS ARE FROM A 1909 SIMPLEX AND 1907 HUP-MOBILE, THE WHEELS.....
EXCUSE ME, WALTER... BUT THE DELEGATES ARE BEGINNING TO VOTE..
ALABAMA, HOW SAY YOU?
THE DELEGATION FROM THE GREAT STATE OF ALABAMA CASTS ITS 29 VOTES IN FAVOR OF..the RADICAL!
ALASKA!
THE COLDEST STATE IN THE UNION CASTS 9 VOTE FOR - the MODERATE!
ARIZONA!
THE GRAND CANYON STATE AND THE HOME OF THE CONSERVATIVE CUSTOM CAST 17 VOTES FOR the CONSERVATIVE!
MICHIGAN
MICHIGAN CASTS 51 VOTES - MODERATE!
MINNESOTA
MINNESOTA AND ITS 31 VOTES GOES - RADICAL!
THE VOTING IS ABOUT HALF WAY THROUGH .. WHAT'S THE SCORE?
RADICAL - 249.. MODERATE 250 and CONSERVATIVE 248!

WEST VIRGINA!
WEST VIRGINA CASTS 25 VOTES IN FAVOR OF CONSERVATIVE!
WISCONSIN!
WISCONSIN CASTS 31 VOTES-RADICAL!
WYOMING!
WYOMING-15 VOTES TO MODERATE!
THAT CONCLUDES THE VOTING, WALTER
I KNOW - BUT I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
507 VOTES FOR EACH CANDIDATE!
A 3-WAY TIE!
WALT!
WALTER! A RIOT HAS BROKEN OUT ON THE CONVENTION FLOOR! THE DELEGATES ARE STOMPING THEIR OPPONENTS INTO SUBMISSION!
TRY AND MAKE YOUR WAY TO THE SPEAKERS PLATFORM - SEE WHATS HAPPENIN'!
WHAT WILL HAPPEN NOW?
THE CHAIR WILL JUST HAVE TO ENTERTAIN NEW NOMINATION ON A SECOND BALLOT!
I SEE...
MR. SPEAKER.. I'D LIKE TO NOMINATE THE VIRGIN ISLAND CUSTOM...
YOU'D WHAT?
NOMINATE OUR ISLAND'S CUSTOM!
YOU KIDDING?
NO, I'M NOT! AND HE'LL SECOND IT!
WALTER! ARE YOU PICKING THIS UP?
WILL THE CONVENTION COME TO ORDER!.. THE VIRGIN ISLAND CUSTOM HAS BEEN NOMINATED AND SECONDED - I'LL CALL THE ROLL ⟶ ALABAMA, ALASKA, ARIZONA, ARKANSAS, CALIFORNIA, COLORADO, CONNECTICUT, DELAWARE, FLORIDA, GEORGA, HAWAII, IDAHO, ILLINOIS, INDIANA, IOWA, KANSAS, KENTUCKY...
..CANAL ZONE, DIST. OF COLUMBIA, PUERTO RICO and VIRGIN ISLAND!
THE DELEGATION FROM THE VIRGIN ISLAND CASTS 4 VOTES IN FAVOR!
THAT'S IT WALTER! THE DARK HORSE CANDIDATE WON! 4 TO 0... ALL THE DELEGATES WERE TOO BUSY FIGHTING TO VOTE AGAINST THEM!
THANKS, HERB.. IT'S A SURPRISE TO ALL OF US TOO! BUT.. THAT'S MACHINE POLITICS!
THIS IS WALTER CRANKCASE - SIGNING OFF!

ARINCEE

...and if I see you in this courtroom again.... I'll suspend your drivers license... **DIG?**

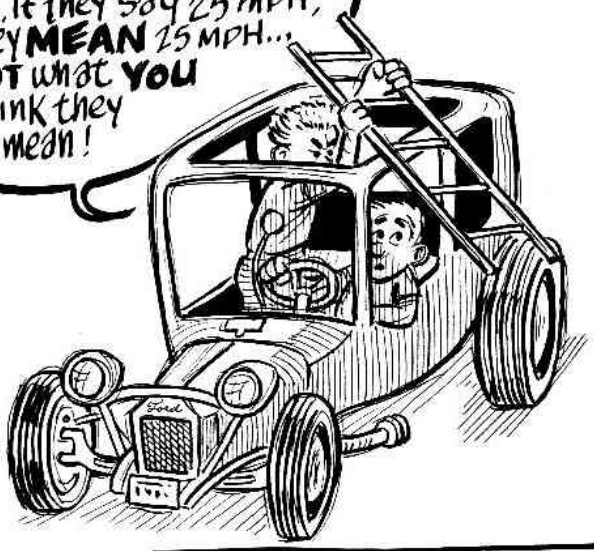
I'm hip, your honor

I'M HIP YOUR HONOR... is **THAT** any way to talk to a **JUDGE**?... the trouble with you Arin, you **DONT** have enough **RESPECT** for the law! and that's why you get **Bbusted** time and time again... like play it **COOL!**

if you get **BUSTED** again.. you're **WALKIN'!**

the State is givin' you....

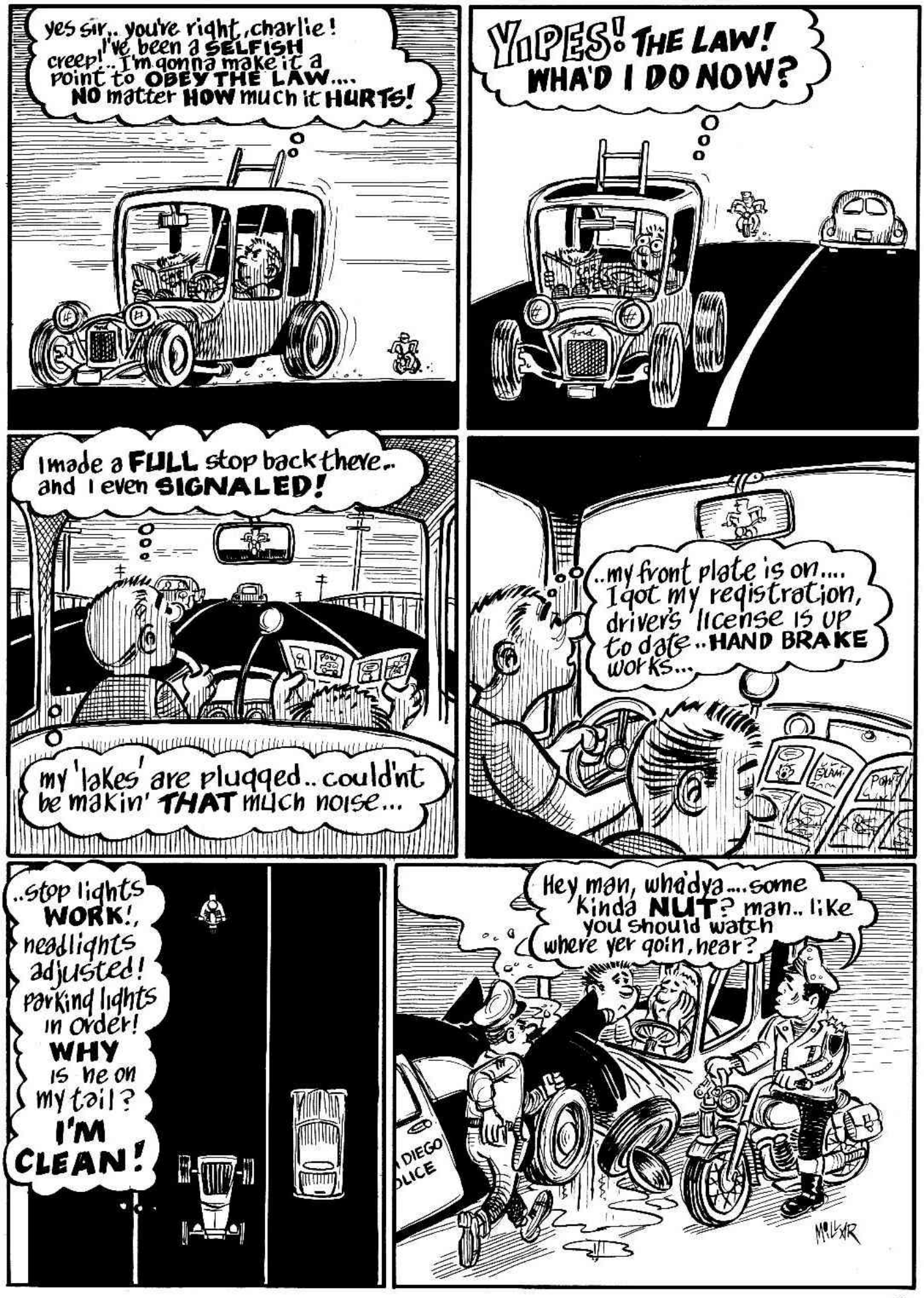
the **PRIVILEGE** of driving on their roads.. so, if they say 25 MPH, they **MEAN** 25 MPH... **NOT** what **YOU** think they mean!



SEE... there you go **AGAIN**! can't you let the clutch out **EASY**? this ain't a **DRAG** strip, you know! do you realize the time and money...

..the **N.H.R.A** has spent to provide strips for guys like you? Hear me out, huh, dad... try and **STOP**... **LOOK** and **LISTEN!**

charlie.. you talk good sense... I've been a real creep about the whole scene... and I promise to play it **COOL!**

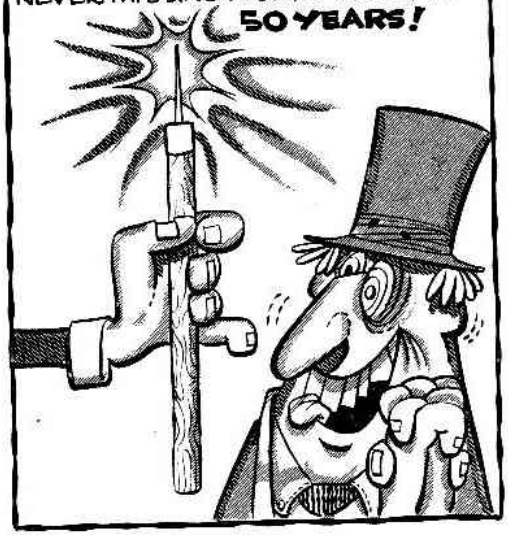

yes sir.. you're right, charlie! I've been a SELFISH creep!.. I'm gonna make it a point to OBEY THE LAW.... NO matter HOW much it HURTS!
YIPES! THE LAW! WHA'D I DO NOW?
I made a FULL stop back there.. and I even SIGNALED!
my 'lakes' are plugged.. could'nt be makin' THAT much noise...
..my front plate is on.... I got my registration, driver's license is up to date.. HAND BRAKE works...
..stop lights WORK!, headlights adjusted! parking lights in order! WHY is he on my tail? I'M CLEAN!
Hey man, wha'dya.... some kinda NUT? man.. like you should watch where yer goin, hear?
DIEGO
OLICE
MOLLYAR

DON COYOTE

Story by: Sir Vantes
Art by: Sir Moore

AFTER DEVOTING 50 YEARS AS OFFICIAL TRASH PICKER-UPPER, DON COYOTE DECIDES TO RETIRE. AT A SPECIAL RETIREMENT CEREMONY, THE MAYOR PERSONALLY PRESENTS DON WITH THE TRASHCYCLE WHICH HE HAS RIDDEN DURING HIS MANY YEARS OF FAITHFUL SERVICE.

DON RECEIVES TH'HIGHEST AWARD ...THE **GOLDEN SPIKE** FOR NEVER MISSING A DAYS WORK IN **50 YEARS!**

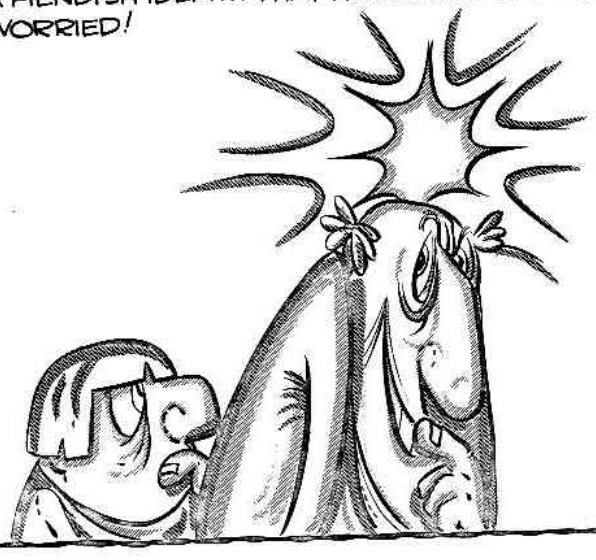


AT DAY'S-END, DON RETURNS HOME WITH HIS PRIZE POSSESSIONS... FOLLOWED BY HIS DEVOTED POT-BELLIED SQUIRE... PONCHO PONZA.

THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED WERE HAPPY ONES... DON AND PONCHO WOULD COMMUTE WITH NATURE IN THE PARK THEY KNEW SO WELL...

BUT ONE DAY THE SPELL WAS BROKEN WHEN DON CAUGHT THE NEW TRASH PICKER-UPPER ACTUALLY SWEEPING HIS DEBRIS UNDER THE PARK GRASS!

DON'S ANGER SOON FADES WHEN HE SUDDENLY, WITHOUT LOGIC, HITS UPON A FIENDISH IDEA... THAT HAS EVEN PONCHO WORRIED!



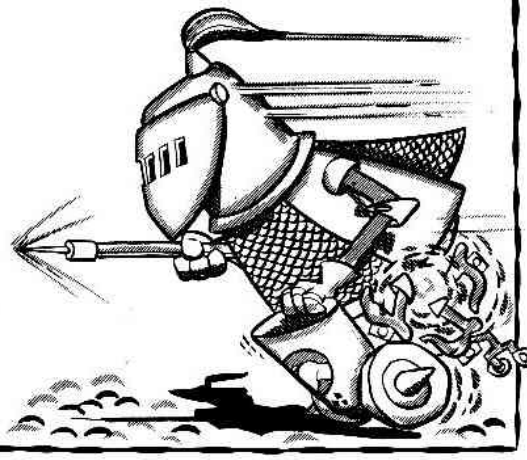
BACK AT THE HOUSE, DON BEGINS TO STRIP...

AND DONS HIS RUSTY **ARMOUR** AND MOUNTS HIS MODIFIED TRASHCYCLE... AND TAKES OFF INTO THE WORLD TO COMBAT THE EVER-INCREASING MENACE... **TRASH!**

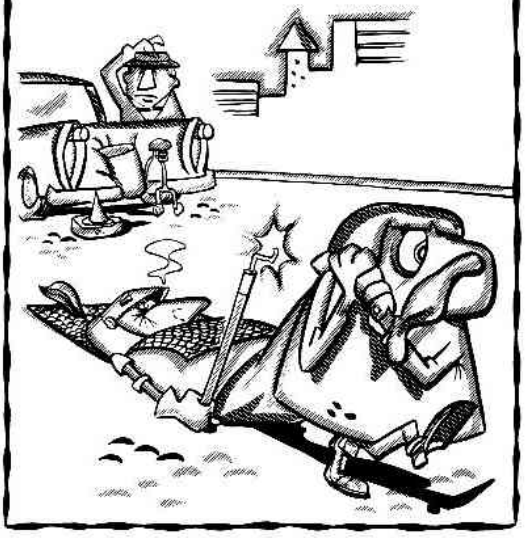
DON CONFINED HIMSELF TO THE PARK HE LOVED AND WHENEVER A MERE BUTT WAS FLICKED HE WOULD BE THERE TO SPIKE IT ON THE FLY!

DON HAD OFTEN DREAMT OF VENTURING FORTH TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD... AND THAT DAY SOON CAME... A PASSING MOTORIST TOSSED A GUM WRAPPER OUT A CAR WINDOW.

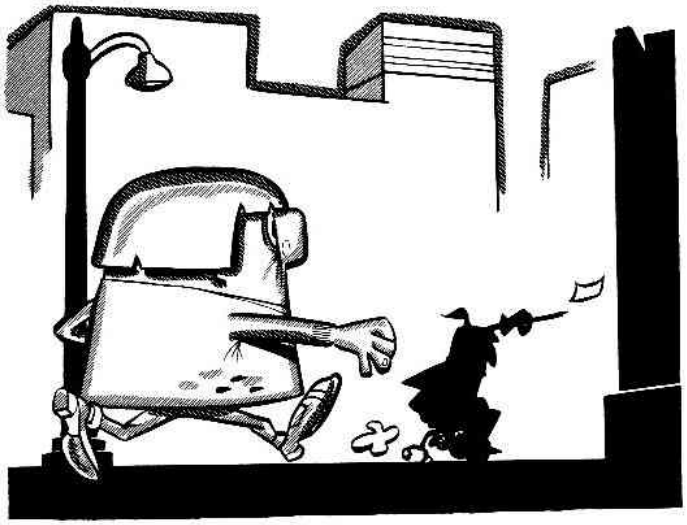
"A LITTER BUG!" THOUGHT DON ... AN' HE TOOK TO THE ROAD WITH THE MIGHTY SPIKE IN HAND AND **CHARGED** NOT THE GUM WRAPPER... BUT THE **CAR!**



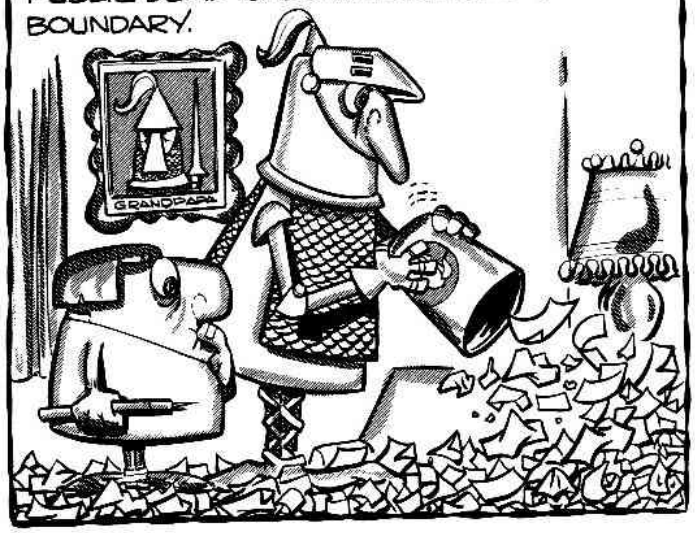
REALIZING THAT DON HAD OVER-STEPPED HIS BOUNDS - PONCHO DRAGGED HIS SIRE HOMEWARD.



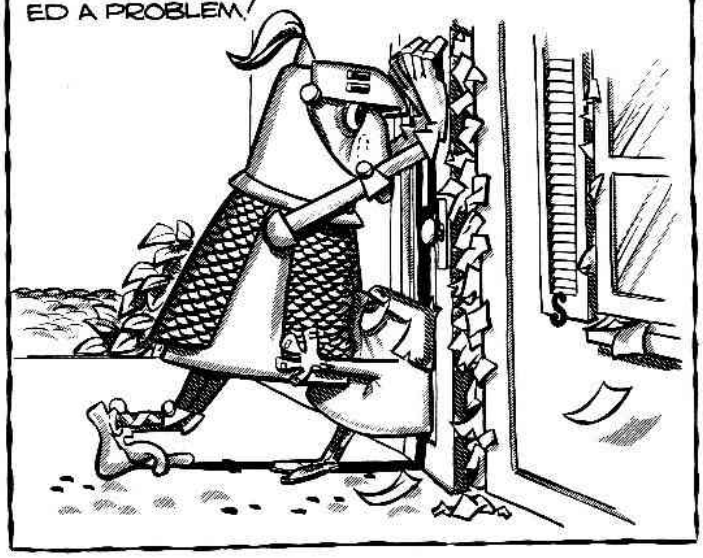
A **FORTNIGHT** HADN'T PAST BEFORE DON COYOTE WAS BACK AGAIN TO CARRY ON HIS OWN PRIVATE CRUSADE...



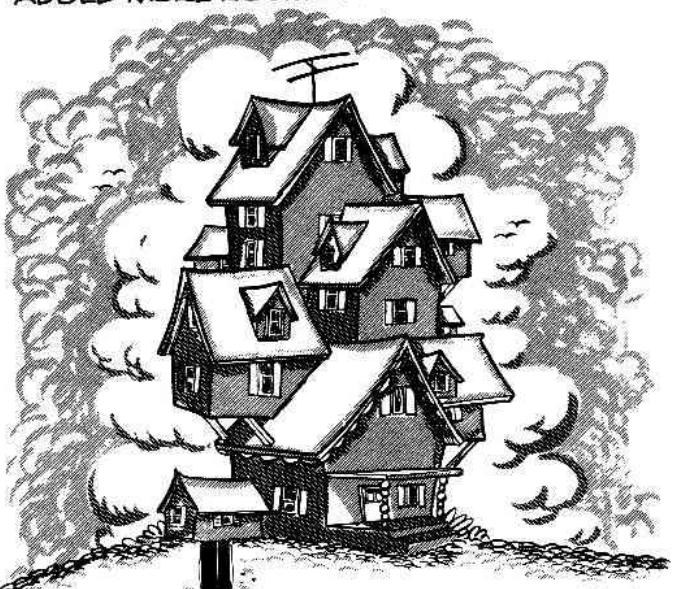
EACH NIGHT DON WOULD RETURN HOME TO EMPTY HIS TRASH SINCE THERE WERE NO PUBLIC DUMP SITES WITHIN THE CITY BOUNDARY.



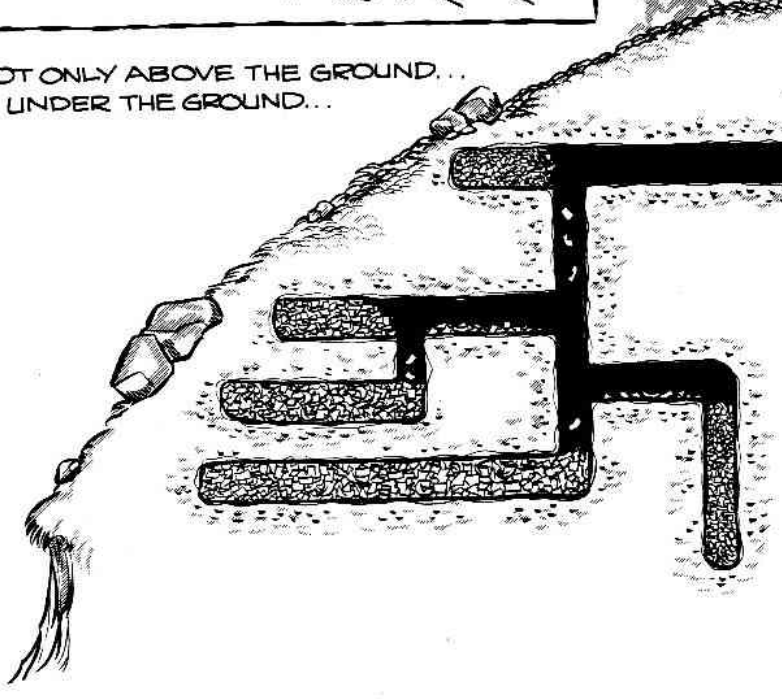
BEFORE LONG THERE WAS MORE TRASH THAN SPACE IN DON'S SMALL HOME... THIS PRESENTED A PROBLEM!



BUT DON SOON HAD IT LICKED... HE JUST ADDED MORE ROOMS TO HIS HOUSE!



...NOT ONLY ABOVE THE GROUND... BUT UNDER THE GROUND...

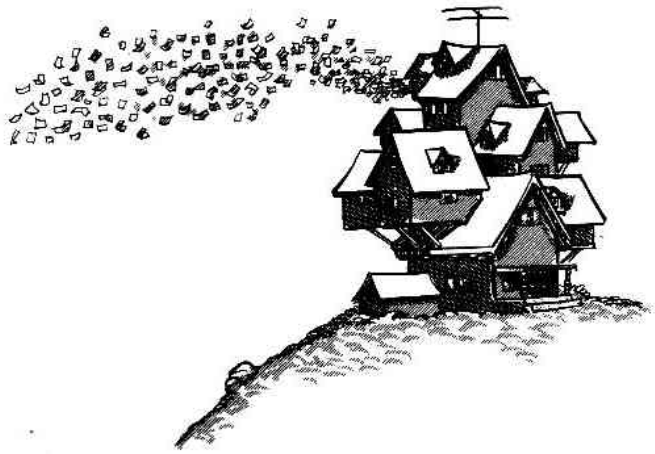


MEAN WHILE, PONCHO WAS BEGINNING TO SUSPECT THAT HIS SIRE WAS LOSING SOMETHING, BUT HE WASN'T CERTAIN WHAT!

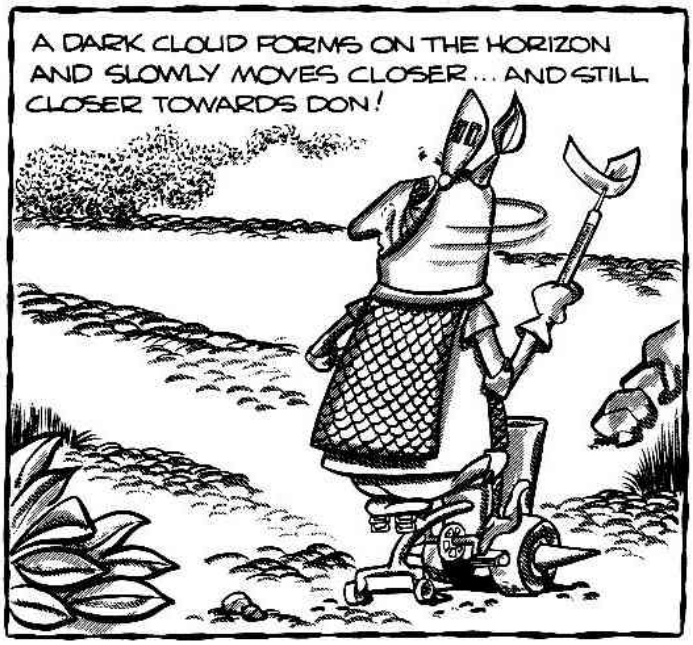
BY NOW PONCHO WAS FEELING THE FULL EFFECTS OF THE MOUNTING TRASH... HE FINDS HIMSELF SLIPPING DEEPER AN' DEEPER... BREATHING BECOMES DIFFICULT... THEN PANIC **STRIKES!**

IN MAD DESPERATION FOR AIR, HE FIGHTS HIS WAY THROUGH THE TRASH TO THE NEAREST WINDOW... AND SLOWLY FORCES THE WINDOW OPEN!

LIKE A WILD BLAST... ALL THE TRASH BEGINS TO BURST FORTH THROUGH THE OPEN WINDOW!



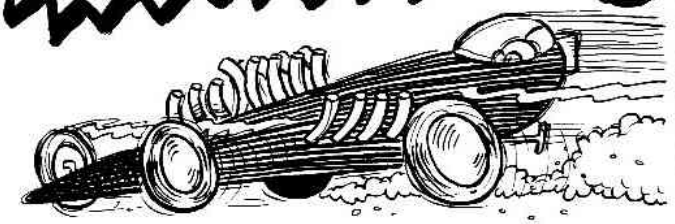
A DARK CLOUD FORMS ON THE HORIZON AND SLOWLY MOVES CLOSER... AND STILL CLOSER TOWARDS DON!



SUDDENLY REALIZING THAT THIS CLOUD IS REALLY TRASH DROPPING FROM THE HEAVENS... DON FINALLY GOES COMPLETELY MAD... AND CHARGES OFF INTO TH' DISTANCE WITH A WILD **CRY...**

ARINCEE

198.23 MILES PER HOUR!
A NEW STRIP RECORD

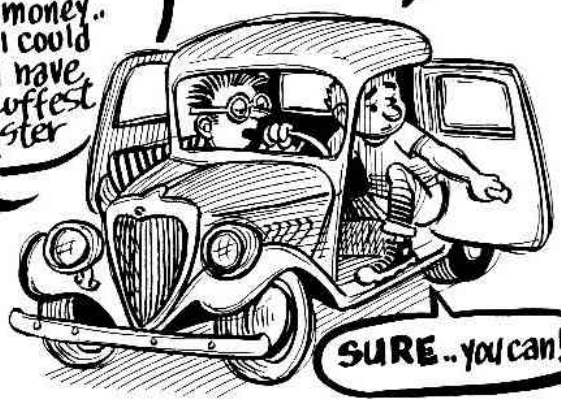


How 'bout that! hundred nine ate..that takes some doin'

who you kidding?

you know as well as I do.. ALL it takes, nowadays, is MONEY!

I wouldn't need any money.. and I could still have the toffest dragster



SURE..you can!

OKAY, wise guy .. I'm gonna put you DOWN!

now 'bout next week?

that'll be Cool!

So Like, next week....

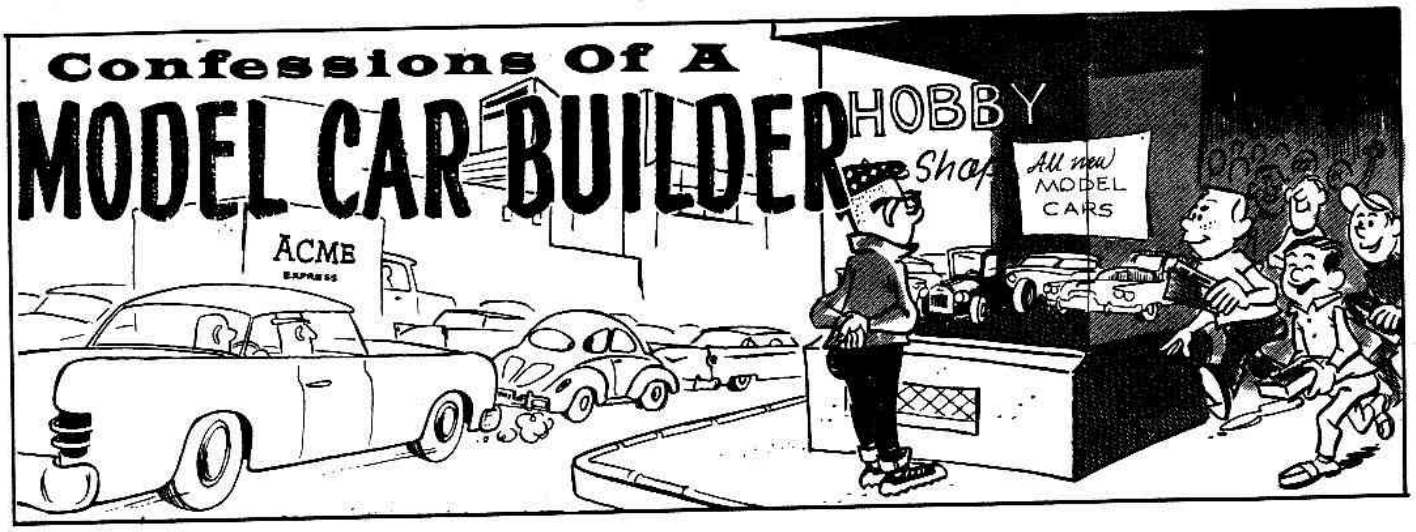
Harry, ole buddy!.. lemme BORROW your SLICKS for the day...hun?

yea..sure.

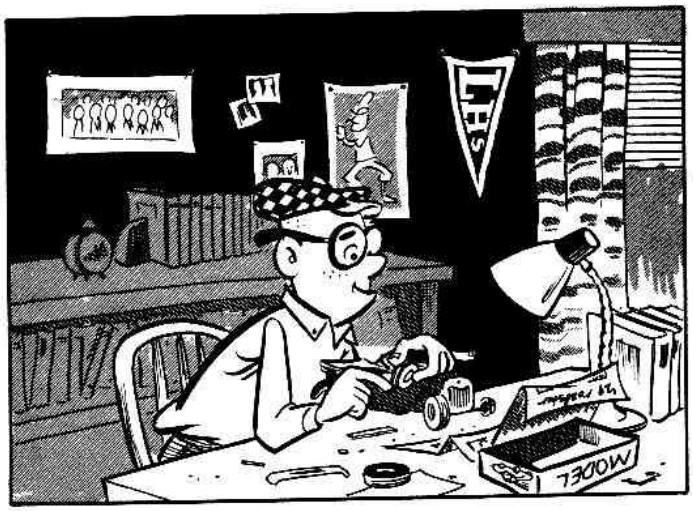
Lenny... BRUCE!.. I'm in a BIND... lend me your INJECTORS for about two hours..

alrightie

I'll never forget you for this, Wilford!
PISTON POPPERS
you guys won't be needin' ALL this JUICE...thanks!
thanks, Mac!
you're a doll, Sam
Just for a few hours..
thanks, buddy!
do you mind?.. thanks
RUMP
RUMP
RUMP
RUMP
RUMP
RUMP
well, I'll be DARN!
See wise guy?... I got me a dragster and it didn't cost me a.... HUH?
thanks, citizen.. got a match?
the NERVE of that guy..BUMMIN' a cigarette! NOTHIN' bugs me more than a MOOCHER! SOME people! Say... you know where I can get a HELMET for a few hours?
MILLAR

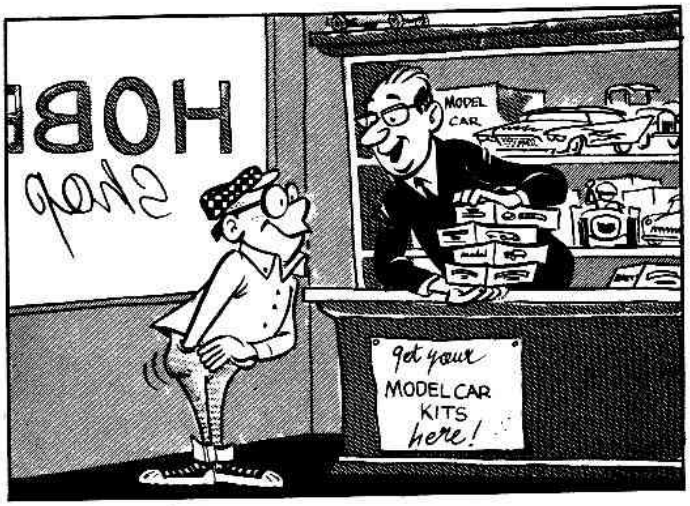


The whole sordid mess started suddenly last summer, when MELVIN McMODEL stopped to admire the attractive model car display in the window of the friendly neighborhood hobby shoppe.



Out of mild curiosity and lack of something better to do, Melvin purchased a scale model '29 FORD roadster, complete with chrome engine.

He discovered a nice feeling of satisfaction in building something with his own hands. So, in the early bright, next morning he rushed downtown for TWO model car kits.

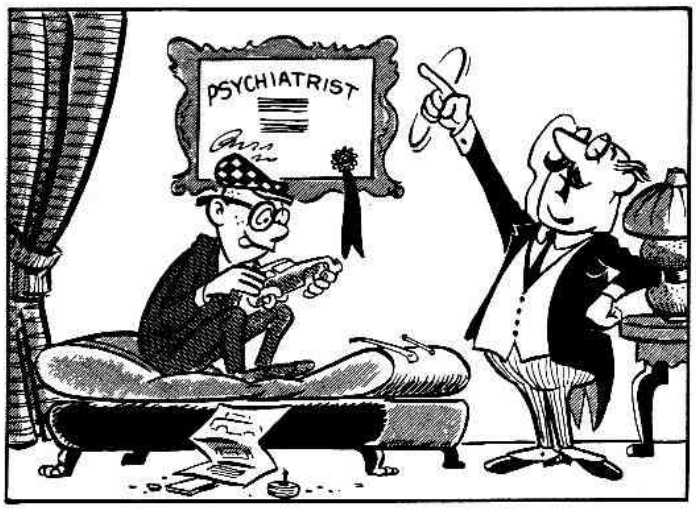


That afternoon he grabbed-up FOUR miniatures!

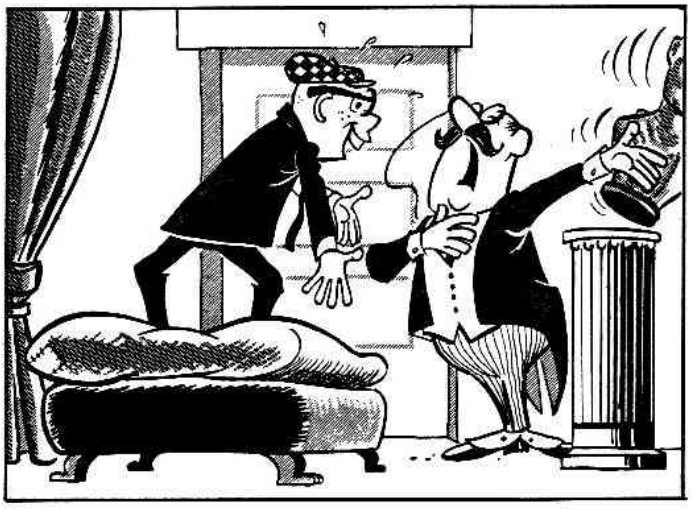
And the same evening our model-car-mechanic scrounged-up enough bread for a DOZEN kits — then it happened! MELVIN WAS HOOKED!!!

At first his parents thought Melvin's craze for model cars would pass—but no, he constructed more and more of the fascinating little jewels!

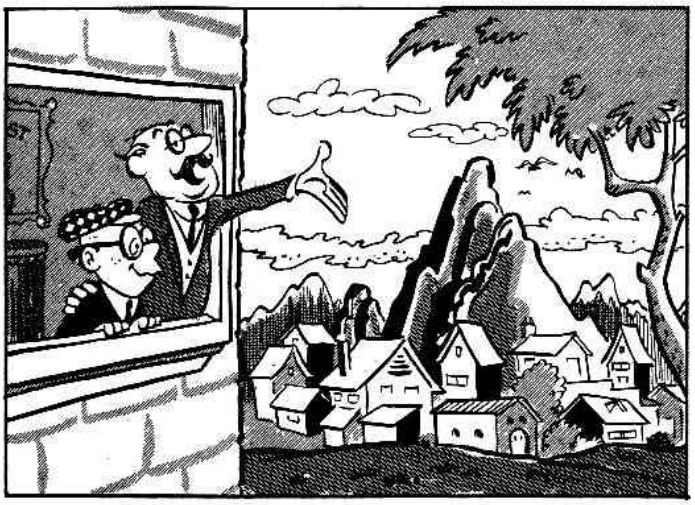
His worried parents soon realized something had to be done to combat Melvin's model mania! An appointment was arranged with the eminent psychiatrist DR. ROAR-SHOCK Q. FROID.



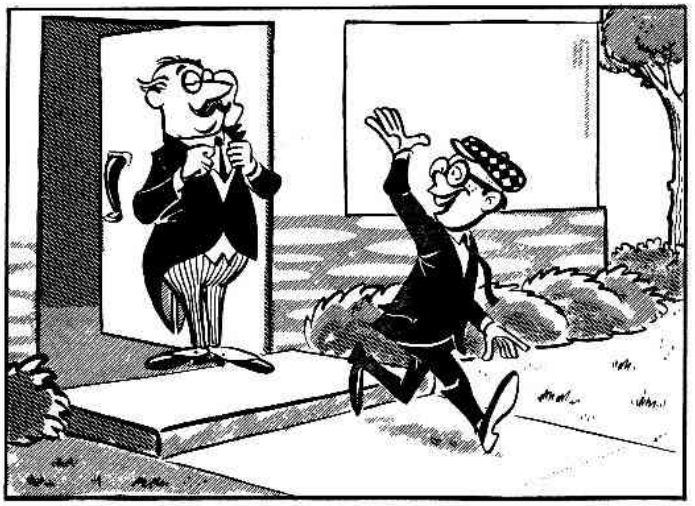
The kindly old head-shrinker explained to Melvin McModel (boy neurotic) that there actually **WERE** other things in life besides building model cars.



"There is music, art, literature," said the kindly old quack. "Baseball, surfing, marbles, yo-yos — a whole world of fun things to do!"

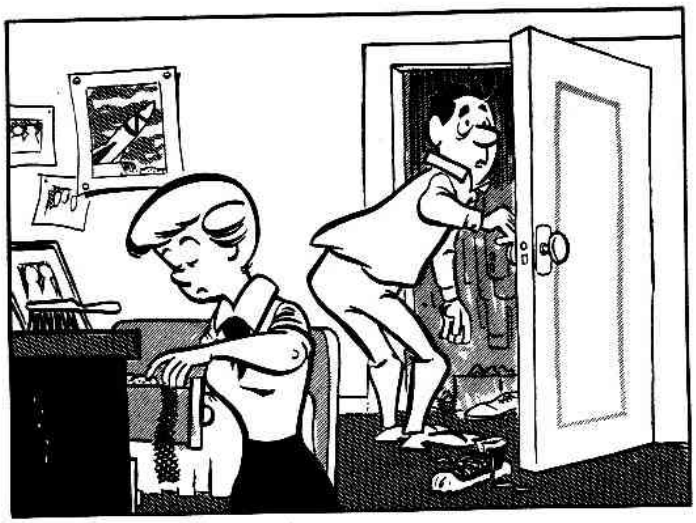


The doctor pointed out many beauties of nature—the birds in the trees—azure skies sprinkled with lacy clouds—the silvery peaks on the majestic purple mountains—



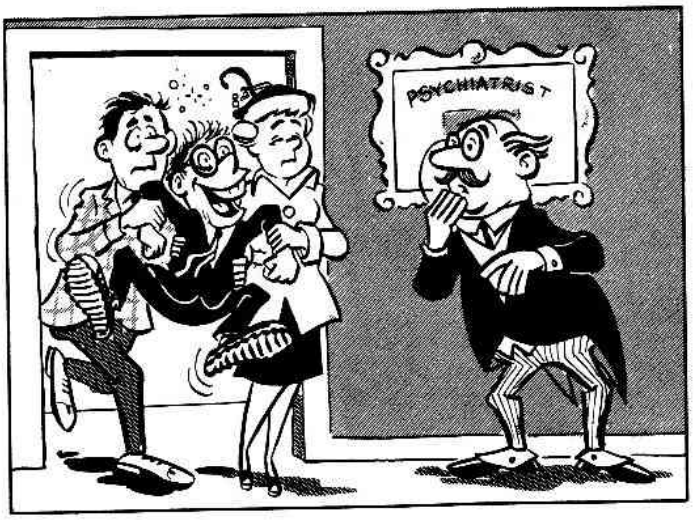
Doc's impassioned plea convinced Melvin! He'd follow Froid's model-car-crash-diet: five kits per day—then three —two—one, until he had, finally, kicked the monkey off his back!

Once again life was secure and serene in the McModel household. Melvin's parents could rest assured in the knowledge that their son had kicked the habit and was, again, on the right path.

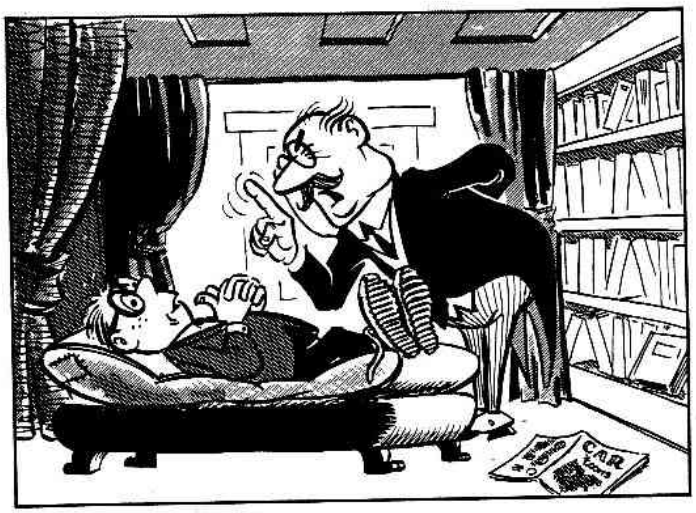


Until Mom and Pops began to notice that Melvin would vanish for hours—

— then reappear with a self-satisfied smirk, and when questioned about these disappearances, Melvin would reply with a maniacal giggle!



Suspecting the worst, they returned the kid to the friendly head-shrinker.

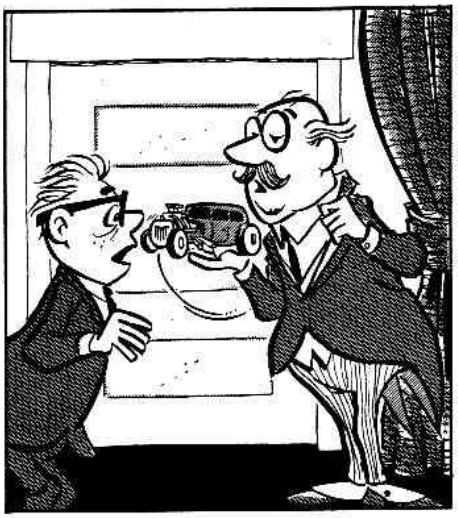


Under the deep analysis of Dr. Froid (and just a bit of truth serum) Melvin broke down and admitted he HAD thrown the model car habit, but NOW was on a new kick!

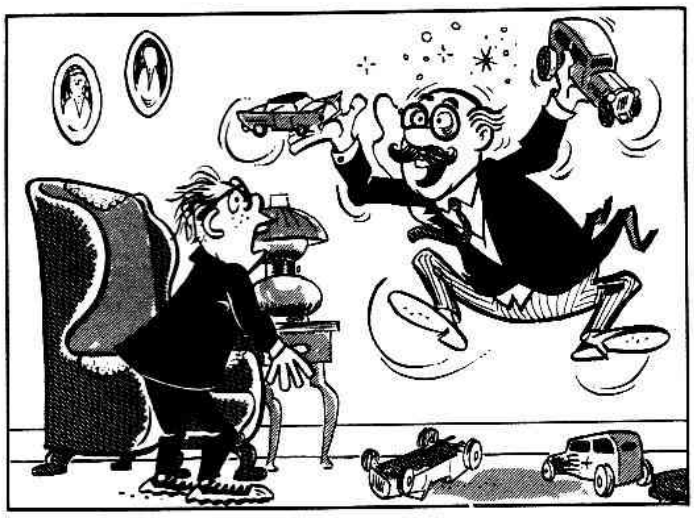
— MODEL CAR ACCESSORIES! — garages — hotels — service stations — little people — signboards — a complete little world in exact scale with the tiny vehicles!

"After our first talk," the doctor confided, "I noted the deep self-satisfaction you received from building these little cars—"

"—as a scientist I HAD to know the psychological reason! So I took on the task of building one of the little buggers myself, for science, of course!

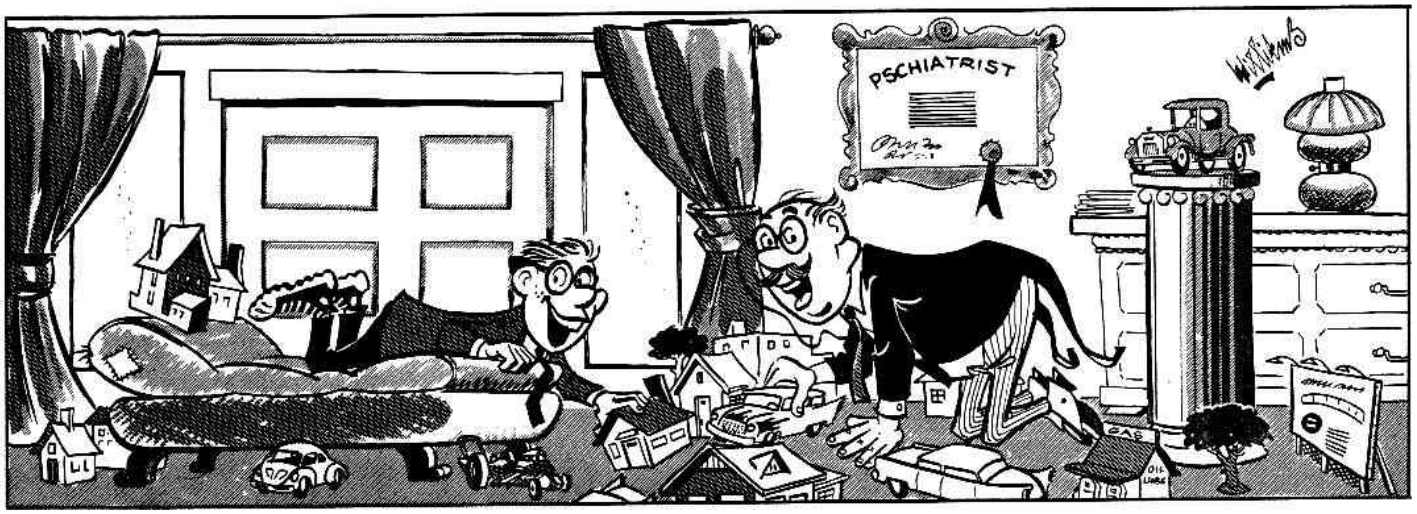


"—after my first model I couldn't see any sense to it, so I had to buy another, this proved nothing so I bought another, and another—



"—four more — six more — a dozen! Soon I was ordering them by the gross!

"—until it dawned on me — I WAS HOOKED!! I too had become a MODEL-CAR ADDICT!



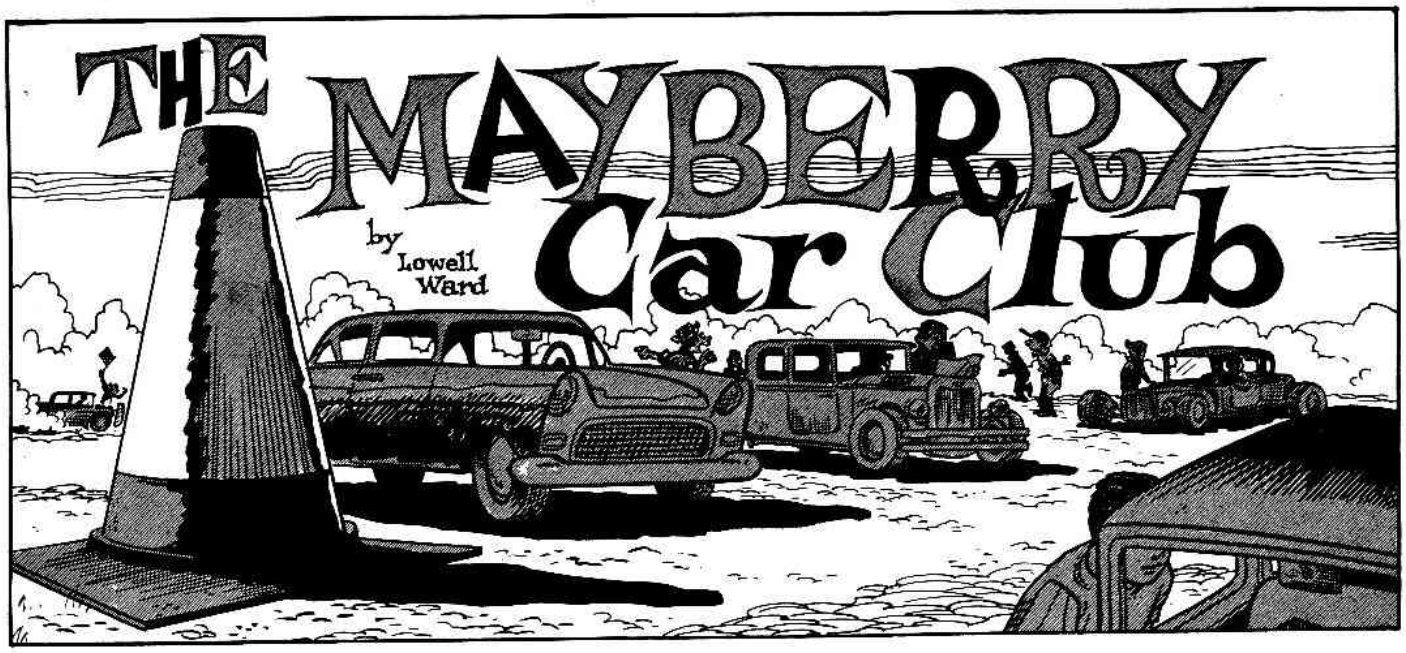
BUT AIN'T IT FUN????

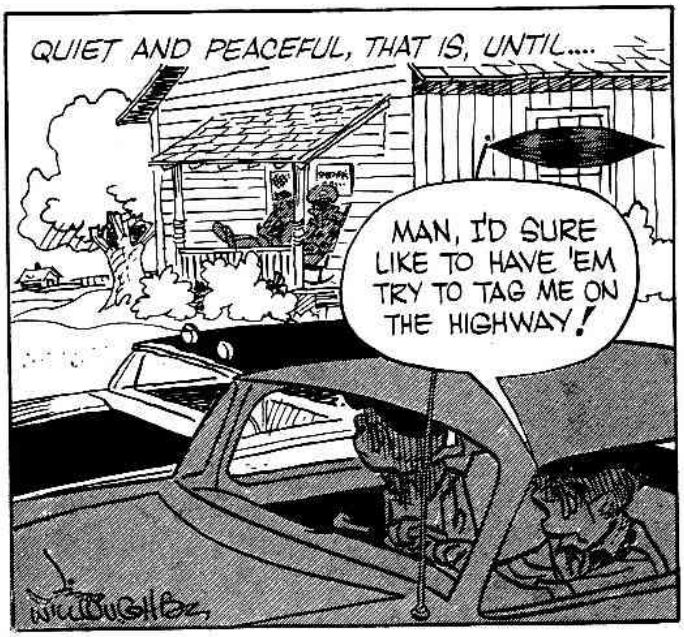
ARIN CEE
I'm tough, see!
dangerous dan
nobody... like, NOBODY messes with Dangerous Dan and my machine, see! It's a TRIPLE 483 cubic inch blown MOVER! I'm so MEAN.. all I gotta do is fire up! and the COMPETITION splits so KEEP CLEAR of DANGEROUS DAN McSHIFT!
think I'm putting you on, huh? Okay wise guy... I'll show ya.....
CRACK
KA-BOOM
KA-BLOOM
CRACK HISSS
HEY, BUDDY... CAN I TALK TO YOU A MINUTE?
what'd you say, boy?
WAAP
WAAP
WAAP
WAAP
WAAP
I SAID... CAN I...
you don't hafta SHOUT! what is it, boy?
Pant Pant
Pant pant Pant
I'm sorry.. but..
before you get too BRAVE, boy... I want you to look at my KILLS, you wanta be added to the list?
ah, NO! you see.....

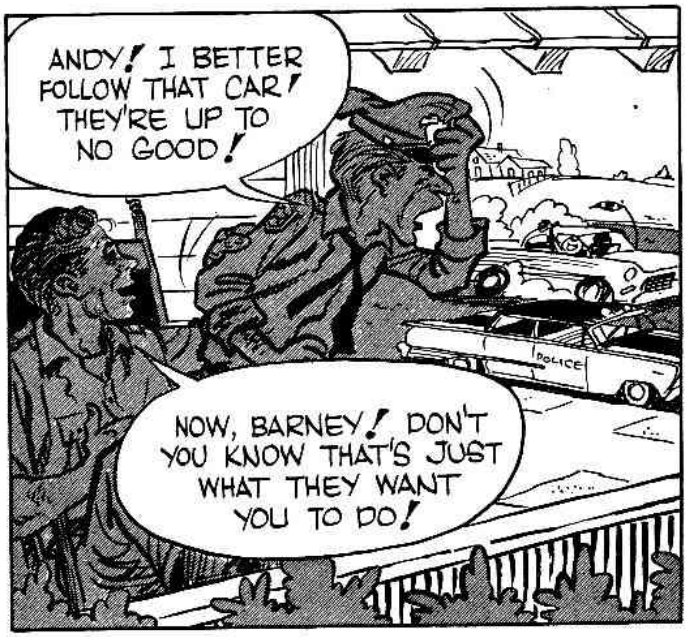
yes, I see only TOO WELL... you wanta knock me off the TOP, hun? YOU wanta be TOP DOG!
if you'd....
I've got NEWS for you, baby... you're not the FIRST, and you wont be the LAST!
that your KEMPT? and I suppose it's STOCK... go on and tell me it useta belong to a little ole lady from PASADENA!.. I know your kind.. STOCK outside - MEAT inside... a sleeper, that's what it is!
may I say....
you're just like them Cartoonyfellas in the magazines.. think your funny...
mother TOLD me there would be days like this. ONCE on TOP every Tom, Dick and Harry...
the name's Arin...
..would TRY and knock me off - but I remained the FASTEST shift in the West.. no matter where I went... it was the SAME!
it all started when I was 10 - I'd won my first race.. I was KING of the Soap Boxes... from then on it was KILL or be KILLED! year after year... they kept comin'... One by one I knocked 'em Down... I then stepped up to KARTS! it was the same thing all over again
could I...
I have'nt had a nights sleep since I climbed up through the RANKS.. I'm sick - SICK - SICK! I'm tired of you young pups jumpin' on my BACK - I've HAD it! I know when I'm licked! I'm getting older... and my shift is getting SLOWER. NO! I won't DRAG you! you hear me, I said I wont drag with you.. I concede!
qee.. thanks!.. but I just wanted to know if he had seen the latest CAR'toons!
TOP DOG 1962
G!!!!G!
MAGGAR

THE MAYBERRY Car Club

by Lowell Ward





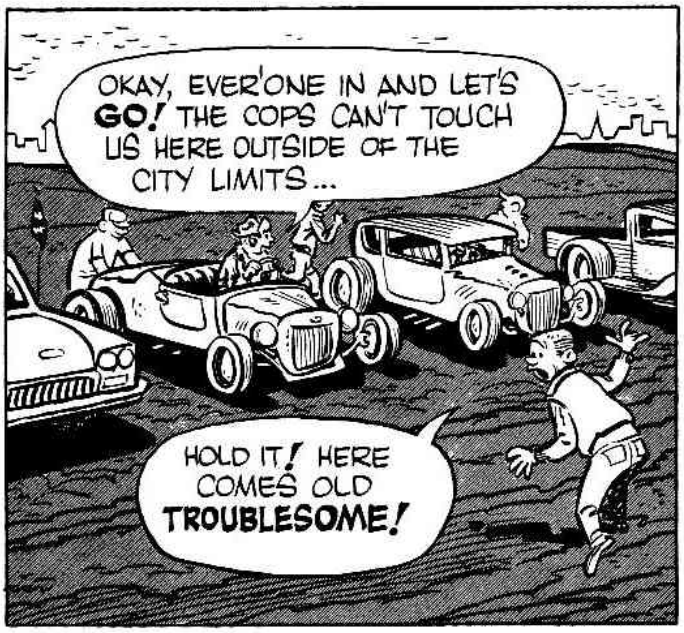


NOW THEY'VE BROUGHT MORE! THAT DOES IT! I'M GOIN' AFTER 'EM!
RELAX, BARNEY! IT'S TOO HOT!
HI, COPPER!
POOR OL' BARNEY!
WHEN I GET MY MITTS ON THOSE...
CR-RASH-H
I'LL LOCK UP EVERY LAST ONE OF THOSE FRESH PUNKS...
UH-OH-H!
BLAM
RRRRRRRRRR
CARAMBA! THE RUEENATION OF ALL THE WHOLE EEMPERIAL VALLEY!
FOR GOODNESS SAKES! WHAT EVER WAS THAT?
POLICE
AH DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE SO BIG ON WATERMELON, BARNEY !!
THEY'VE SURE GONE AND... SLURP... DONE IT, NOW! THEY HAVE DE-STROYED CITY EQUIPMENT! I'LL THROW TH' BOOK AT 'EM!
YOU GOT TO HELP ME, ANDY! WE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!
YES-S-S! AH KNOW WHAT WE'LL DO!

LET'S SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH THESE, MAC!
MAC'S GARAGE
ROCKER ARM ASSY.
QUIK-SHIFT KIT

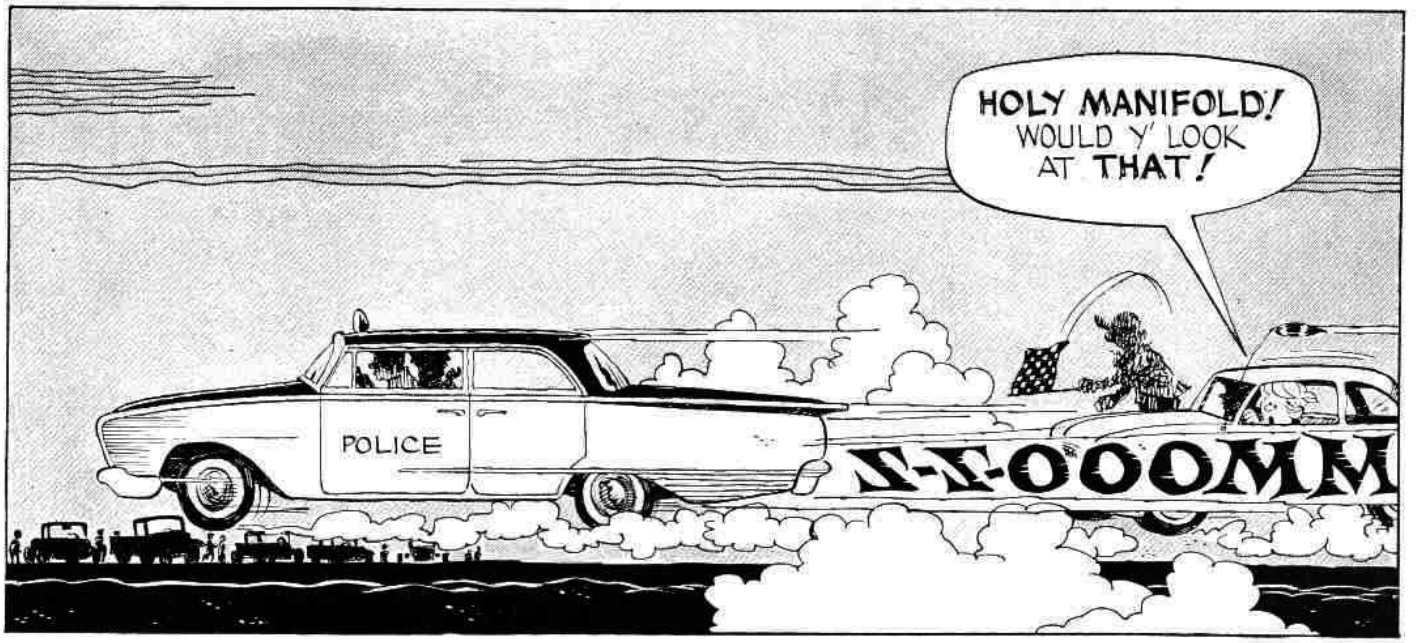
ONE WEEK LATER...
IT'S GREAT, ANDY! WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO NOW?
JUMP IN AND AH'LL SHOW YOU!

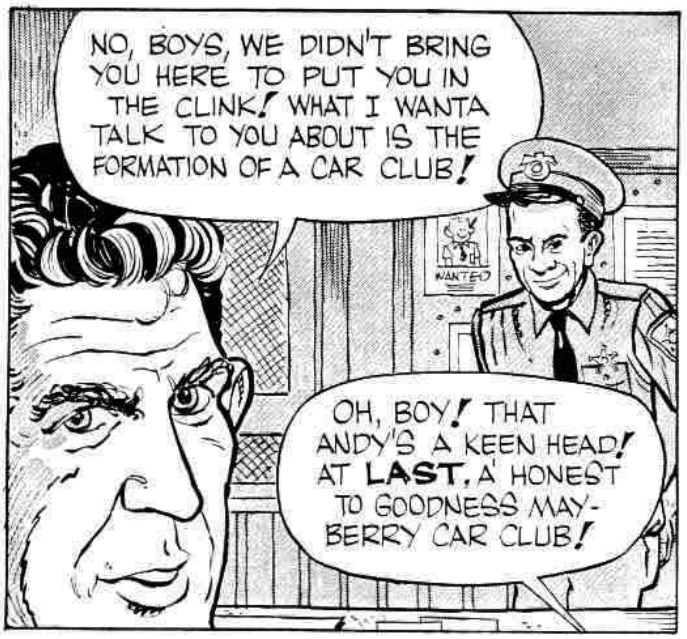
I THINK THAT NOW WE ARE READY TO HELP THOSE KIDS!
HELP THEM! THEY GOTTA BE ARRESTED!


OKAY, EVER'ONE IN AND LET'S GO! THE COPS CAN'T TOUCH US HERE OUTSIDE OF THE CITY LIMITS...
HOLD IT! HERE COMES OLD TROUBLESOME!

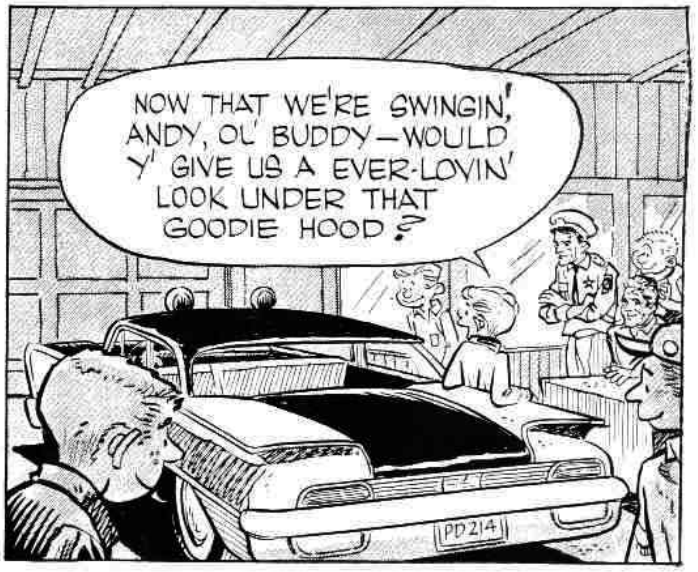
YA... HA! HA!... WANNA GO THROUGH THE GEARS, OFFICER?
TELL YOU WHAT...

LET'S ...LIKE YOU SAY... 'GO THROUGH THE GEARS'! AND IF I WIN, WILL YOU AND THE OTHERS COME BACK TO TOWN WITH US... AND MAKE NO TROUBLE?
HA! HA! SURE, OFFICER!





*FIRST MEETING OF **THE** MAYBERRY CAR CLUB TAKES PLACE IN THE SHERIFF'S GARAGE!*



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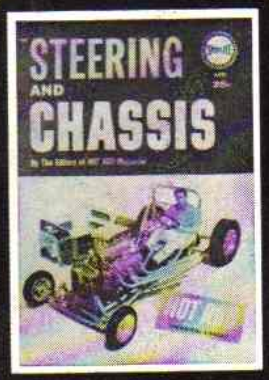

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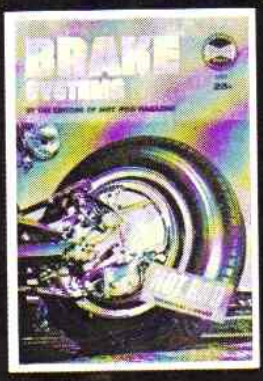

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